Earth First!

Litha 1994 — Vol. XIV, No. VI

June 21 — THE *RADICAL* ENVIRONMENTAL JOURNAL — $3.50

DeTour DuPont!

BY RODNEY WEBB

In the pre-dawn hours of May 12, our people were up and moving. Loading the five concrete 55-gallon drums (which we learned how to construct from guidelines in the Eostar *EF! Journal*) labeled 'Freon 12' and 'Freon 113' and embellished with a DuPont logo, we were almost ready to go. "Have we forgotten anything?" The cameras were loaded, the barricades and signs loaded up, everyone had a seat in a car or truck. The eight vehicles were packed to the hilt and we were running a bit late.

One has to wonder—are we already too late? Are the effects of ozone layer destruction sponsored by DuPont already too pronounced to hope for recovery? Are our efforts futile? Don't stop to wonder too long, the world waits for no one. This was the day that international corporate multi-mega polluter DuPont was rolling into our bioregion with its industrial greenscam bicycle race—the Tour DuPont. And this is the day that Katuah Earth First! chose to bring a message—Detour DuPont—into the public arena. An arena clouded by the overhyped bicycle follies, with corporate megadeath sponsorship stamped all over it.

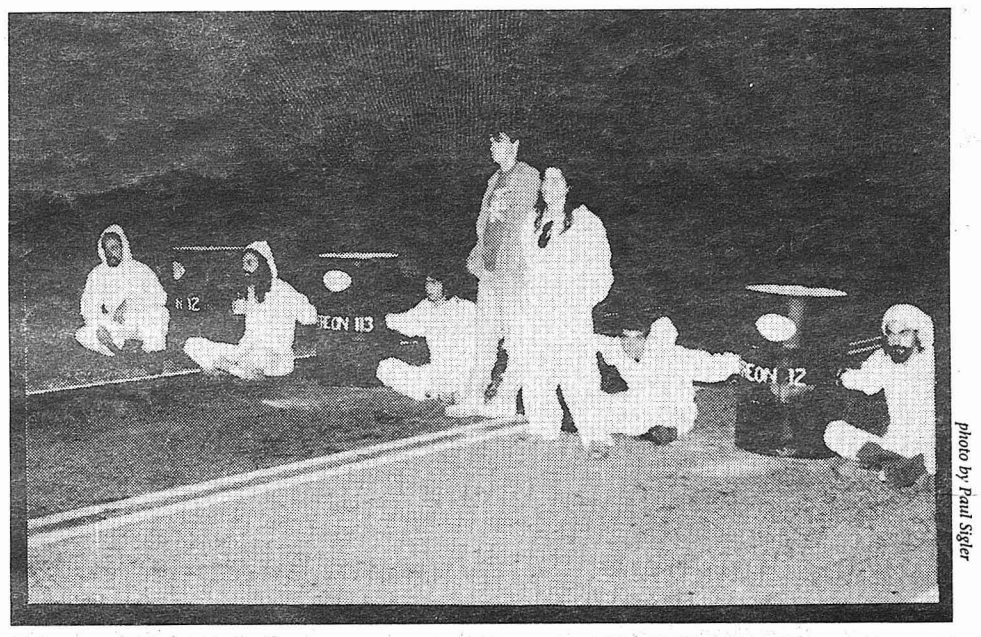

photo by Paul Sigler

The public seemed somehow oblivious to the obvious and in dire need of alert. Perhaps increased UVB rays were massively affecting people's thinking abilities, or perhaps it comes

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Sainte Marguerite-3 BLOCKADED!

FROM THE CARIBOU AFFINITY GROUP

On May 29, 1994, the Coalition for Nitassinan established Le Camp de Paix (Peace Camp) on the access road leading to Hydro-Quebec's Sainte Marguerite dam project on the North Shores of the St. Lawrence River, in Southeast Quebec. HQ began constructing the access road and a camp for dam construction crews on April 18, 1994. The SM-3 project, so named because it is the third dam complex clogging up the flow of the St. Marguerite River, would create a huge reservoir, drowning an area of 450 sq. km. Hydro-Quebec then plans to divert two tributaries of the nearby Moisie River, North America's most pristine Atlantic salmon river, to fill the SM-3 reservoir. The diversion of the Caarheil and Pekans tributaries would reduce the flow of the Moisie by up to one half.

The Coalition for Nitassinan, made up of traditional Innu from several communities as well as some non-native people, has been struggling to stop this project in its tracks for several years. The Innu have been living in Nitassinan (an Innu word meaning, "our land") for 9,000 years, and have never ceded it to any government. It is home to caribou and black bear, ducks and loons, northern shorebirds, porcupine, and vast uncut acadian forests.

The Coalition for Nitassinan needs all the help they can get in struggling against such a multinational power as Hydro-Quebec. The struggle is a complicated one, especially since the Band Council of Uashat and Mani-Utenam, the two Innu communities most directly affected by the project, has effectively been bought out by HQ. The Band Council has pulled numerous strings to weaken the cause of the Coalition for Nitassinan. For example, the Innu have an injunction in place against them that makes any protest against SM-3 (even such things as having meetings to discuss their present situation) illegal.

In response to the Coalition's call for an international presence, a group of fifteen non-native activists arrived in Mani-Utenam on May 25, 1994. Within a few days, most of the group accompanied several Innu families, including elders and children, into the bush to erect the Peace Camp and serve as international observers at the

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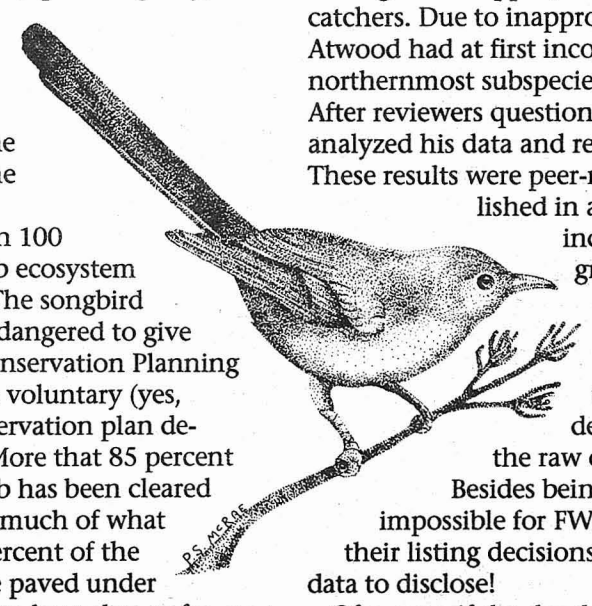
California Gnatcatcher Delisted

BY PATRICK MITCHELL

On May 2, 1994, the California gnatcatcher was stripped of its threatened status by US District Court Judge Stanley Sporking. The decision stems from a lawsuit filed in 1992 by Orange County's Tollway Agencies (a public agency) and the Southern California Building Industry Association, which represents almost 2,000 developers. The decision sets a terrible precedent that undermines the role of the scientific process within the Endangered Species Act.



The gnatcatcher is one of more than 100 species found in the coastal sage scrub ecosystem that are threatened with extinction. The songbird was listed as threatened instead of endangered to give California's Natural Communities Conservation Planning (NCCP) program a chance. NCCP is a voluntary (yes, voluntary) multi-species habitat conservation plan designed to protect coastal sage scrub. More that 85 percent of the presettlement coastal sage scrub has been cleared for agriculture and development and much of what remains is degraded. More than 50 percent of the remaining coastal sage scrub could be paved under the NCCP program. It should be pointed out that so far, no projects have been stopped because of the gnatcatcher listing. Southern California developers have again demonstrated their unwillingness to preserve even a small assemblage of the region's biological diversity.

The basis of the building industry lawsuit centered on the US Fish and Wildlife Service's (FWS) refusal to provide the land rape industries with the raw data of studies by ornithologist Johnathon Atwood, whose 85-page status review of the gnatcatcher had been the basis of the Natural Resources Defense Council petition to list the bird.

Atwood, as part of his doctoral research, had documented the specific and interspecific differences found among black-capped, black-tailed and California gnatcatchers. Due to inappropriate statistical methodology, Atwood had at first incorrectly delimited the range of the northernmost subspecies of the California gnatcatcher. After reviewers questioned his methodology, Atwood reanalyzed his data and reversed his previous conclusion. These results were peer-reviewed and subsequently published in a scientific journal, and were included in the appendix of the gnatcatcher petition.

The developers, grasping for straws when the gnatcatcher petition was filed, jumped on this seeming inconsistency and demanded that the FWS hand over the raw data Atwood used in these studies. Besides being utterly unprecedented, this was impossible for FWS. They rely on final reports for their listing decisions, and did not even have the raw data to disclose!

Of course, if the developers were truly sincere about their desire for this raw data they could easily have collected it themselves. Atwood had made his measurements from stuffed gnatcatchers obtainable at the Smithsonian in Washington, DC. But they were more interested in legal technicalities than science, and in 1992 sued the FWS for their failure to provide that which they didn't have.

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Crackdown on Activists Continues

see page 6

EARTH FIRST!

NO COMPROMISE IN THE DEFENSE OF MOTHER EARTH!

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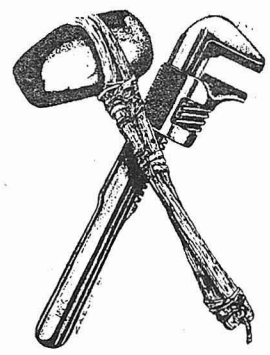


GETTING BACK TO OUR (GRASS)ROOTS

Our radio just brought the news: the famous "Dwyer injunction" on logging in spotted owl habitat in the Pacific Northwest has been lifted. The environmental groups that brought the lawsuit and won what was perhaps the greatest legal victory in our struggle to protect remaining ancient forests, supported the removal of the injunction. These groups assure the rest of us that it's all a part of their strategy to eventually obtain even more protection; but that won't help the west slope of Mount Grayback in the Siskiyous of southern Oregon, about to be logged as the Sugarloaf timber sale, or the steep slopes of Warner Creek. The surrender of the Dwyer injunction by these groups, together with controversy over the level of control exercised by funders, has thrown the once fairly unified ancient forest activist community into turmoil. For myself, it has reawakened a long-simmering train of thought to which I shall subject you in these hallowed columns of text.

All the current brouhaha over ancient forest politics is really irrelevant on a certain level. Whether the issue is ancient forests, desert open pit mining, livestock grazing, or any of myriad other problems, consumerism really is the bottom line; it's what drives the machines of destruction If we continue our fractionated, inch-by-inch approach to wilderness protection, we will never catch up. There are far too few of us to keep up with the snowballing momentum of destruction. Deep, radical changes in the dominant lifestyle must occur before wilderness will truly be safe, and we need to start with our own lives. We need to look for ways in which we can unplug from the "system", while maintaining the ability to do our work.

An article by Donald Snow in the latest issue of the "Utne Reader" on the Wise Use movement made a salient point: the success of the "Wise Guys" is largely due to the environmental movement's failure to address the issue of livelihood in any meaningful way. Mainstream groups are telling ranchers that they need to learn to serve espresso to tourists, while anarchists are preaching the virtues of freight-hopping and dumpster-diving to families caring for small children. People need concrete, realistic examples if we expect them to consider changing their lifestyles. Continuing a dependency on the industrial economy (at a lower wage), or living on the cast-asides of rampant consumerism are not sustainable answers.

There is a distinction between activism as a full-time endeavor and activism as a part of living. I think we need more of the latter. Often there is tension between back-to-the-land farmer types and the more urban-centered activists. Activists are frustrated by the unwillingness of lifestyle-oriented folks to get political. Those who devote their time to subsistence living often accuse activists of being too negative, or of failing to help construct a new model of living. Both of these avenues are valid; they are simply different forms of activism. In these dark times, tending a garden can be a revolutionary act. The fact is, we need each other!

We are engaged in a very long-term struggle with many immediate short-term needs. Environmental activists tend to focus on the short-term (let's stop this timber sale or pass this legislation), while lifestyle activists try to find long-term solutions. We must recognize and embrace subsistence lifestyle models, and in turn, lifestyle activists must recognize the importance of fighting to keep ecosystems intact until long-term changes take place. Keep a shovel in one hand and a monkeywrench in the other!

What we need is more people to stand up and refuse to swallow the bullshit. We need more folks renouncing the consumerist lifestyle and clearing the path toward sustainable living. We need less of the "I have found the right path and you are just an unenlightened toad" attitude that some activists hold toward other activists working on different strategies. We need less chasing after foundation money and more hands to make our work lighter. Less posturing. And a miraculous lightning bolt that selectively knocks out televisions permanently—worldwide.

Sitting outside the office, I watch the cars & trucks zoom past on I-5 in their endless journeys—kind of like a weird techno-river. It runs on & on & on, while the hillsides stand by, life going on at its seasonal pace. Birdsong is barely audible under the roar of the highway. The hills are peaceful sentinels, untouched by the highway commotion, until the logger, miner or developer sets its sights on them. Then the poisonous techno-river spills over, flooding its environs with clearcuts, great gouges in the hillsides, bulldozers & condos. There is no place safe from the grasping clutches of human greed.

Just in time for becoming a mom, I've finally accepted that we just won't stop it in our lifetime. Sorry Sarah—I tried. I'm still trying.

—KAREN WOOD

Litha — Summer Solstice

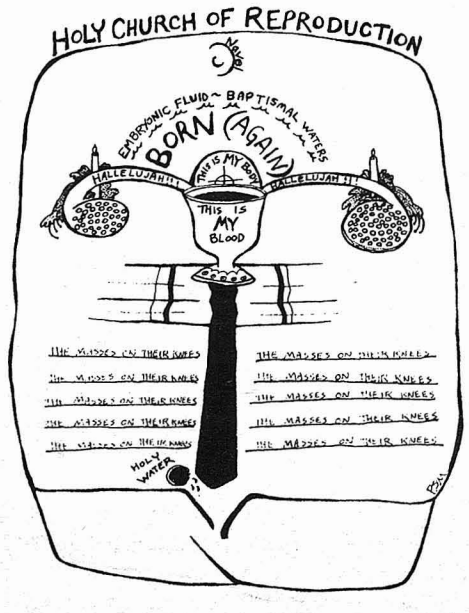
by Peggy Sue McRae

Litha, European goddess of fertility, power and order is kin to Hera, Greek goddess of power, tradition and childbirth.

At high summer the penetrating sun rises early and lingers, attending the pregnant earth. Roses bloom in her hair as she prepares to birth ripening watermelons and pumpkins. Soft petals have fallen way on the leafy branches where new baby apples are nursed by sweet summer rains.

In observing church architecture of various traditions feminist author Gloria Steinem noted the mirroring of the female reproductive system. Churches have an outer court (the labia), a central aisle (the vagina or birth canal), saints or columns on either side (ovaries) and the altar, "where the miracle takes place." In a recent Apostolic Letter entitled "On Reserving Priestly Ordination to Men Alone," Pope John Paul II removes any question of doubt: women shall be prohibited from the Catholic priesthood. After taking and transforming the female power to give birth, it is no wonder they are reluctant to give it back.

Summer Solstice celebrates the fullness of life pregnant with possibilities.



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Submissions are welcomed and should be typed or clearly printed. Send a SASE if you would like them returned. If you want confirmation of receipt of a submission, please request it. We encourage submissions on Macintosh disks or via EcoNet. Art or photographs (prints are best, negatives are good, slides are fair) are desirable to illustrate articles and essays. They will be returned if requested.

All submissions are edited for length and clarity. If an article is significantly edited, we will make a reasonable effort to contact the author prior to publication.

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SCHEDULE

Earth First! Journal is published 8 times a year on the solstices, equinoxes, and cross-quarter days: November 1, December 21 or 22 (Winter Solstice), February 2, March 21 or 22 (Vernal Equinox), May 1, June 21 or 22 (Summer Solstice), August 1, and September 21 or 22 (Autumnal Equinox). One-year subscriptions in the U.S. via third class mail are $25. First class delivery is $35. Outside the USA, surface delivery is $35 and airmail is $45. Corporate and law enforcement rate is $45.

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July 15

Defining Practice from the Field:
Revolutionary Ecology

BY ORIN LANGELLE

Revolutionary Ecology is a term used by some front-line earth activists to help define their position, commitment, and guile in dealing with the problems besieging the planet and all of its inhabitants. This is by no means a definitive or conclusive piece concerning an ecosophical position of Revolutionary Ecology. Hopefully, this will open up a debate that may help if we are going to effectively continue the evolutionary potential of life on earth. This is not intended to be an academic treatise simply because it was not conjured up in a programmed university setting and written by a professor; this comes from the field. In this case, "field" means the place, be it a wilderness area, corporate board office or the streets where direct action takes place.

So what is the concept of Revolutionary Ecology? Simplistically, ecology is the interrelationship of organisms and their environment (or studies thereof) and the term revolutionary means causing a very great change. In essence, Revolutionary Ecology is based on the assumption that all the conditions and circumstances affecting the development of life must be drastically changed if they are not in synchronization with the continuation of life itself.

Revolutionary Ecology is part of an attempt, not only to define that assumption, but to foster an implementation in a direction that furthers the continuation of existence for all species to harmoniously live on earth. As Revolutionary Ecologists we are failures if we try to promote less. To be a Revolutionary Ecologist, one must move beyond theories and put principles into practice.

But what are we assuming? In writing this communicative article I am assuming that those who read this are folks disillusioned and angry with the current condition of life on earth: ozone layer depletion, extinction of species, the end of evolutionary potential, utter collapse of life support systems, abhorrent multinationalism, industrialism, and an elite few that control the digestive tracts of the many leading people into desperation, despondency and utter degradation while our planet and all living things suffer.

Deep Ecology leads us to accept that all life is equal (a biocentric or ecocentric point of view). Social Ecology teaches to terminate society's hierarchical structures in order to find ecological sanity between nature and society. Revolutionary Ecology

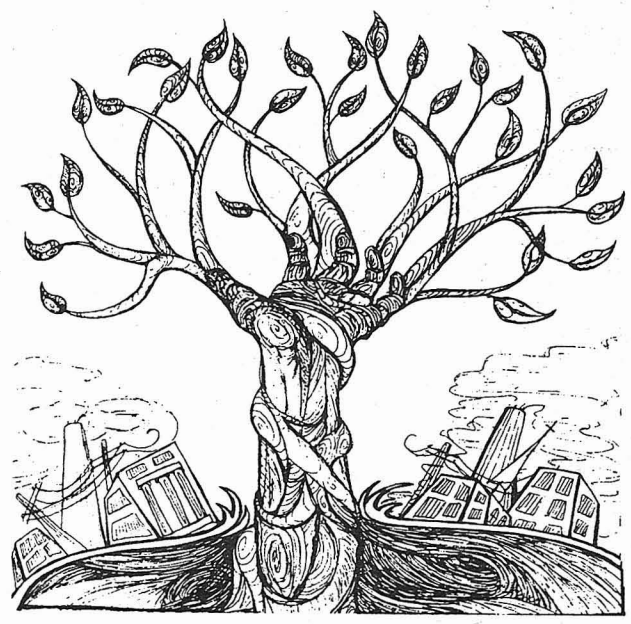

Illustration: Gwen Parker

may be the synthesis of the two.* Other points jump up that must be made. Ecofeminism explains the connections between the domination of women and the domination of nature. Revolutionary unionism details class struggle with the analysis that all of us who work for others who profit from our labor are "wage slaves" and that the employing and working classes have nothing in common. Revolutionary Ecology recognizes that all forms of life are equal and practices of domination (which runs the gamut from homophobia to racism to speciesism, etc.) are part of a control pattern that leads to the exploitation of all life forms, which includes our living, breathing planet: Gaia. An injury to one is an injury to all.

We must understand that everything is interconnected. Multinational corporations that globally set up puppet governments in conjunction with military/industrial states (from the USA to Guatemala and hell and back) have a very direct relationship with the extinction of species and the subjugation of human beings for their profit motives. To the multinationals, we, all species, and the earth are viewed as resources to be gobbled up in their hideous nightmare of profit margins. Ecocide and genocide are quite profitable.

If some of the problems have been identified, how do we then begin to implement solutions to the dilemma? Alexis de Tocqueville wrote of the French Revolution that the old regime ended when popular forces coalesced in a "powerful movement of reform." Although coalescence is definitely necessary, what is reform? Is our purpose to reform a hierarchical structure, such as the Forest Service or other governmental agencies, or should we be working for the disbanding of all agencies that "MANage" life? Revolutionary Ecology is a vision for the negation of any type of management. Management leads to domination and the subsequent loss of biological diversity through the manipulation of control and power. This is hard for many liberals and reformists to swallow because it forces them to confront their worldview. If the reform measure itself, however, prevents the extinction of a species or stops an imminent holocaust even temporarily, then we must work with the reformists toward this end.

So how can we coalesce and implement our assumptions into a powerful movement? We need to make connections and links to others in the various struggles who are consciously battling forms of repression. As earth advocates who realize evolutionary potential, we must explain our ecocentric view to others in the various movements while radicalizing the liberals and reformers in both the environmental and social change movements. Symbiotically all sides must try and understand the views we are each presenting for a holistic comprehension of how things work on earth. When a

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LETTERS!

Dear Fellow Riffraff,

Imagine this scene: you are in bed asleep at 4 am, and suddenly you wake up to the sound of a door crashing open and someone yelling very loudly. You open your eyes and see a gun pointing right in your face. The person holding the gun is shouting your name and telling you to get out of bed. There are several men standing over you with guns ready, and the man whose gun is in your face is telling you that you're under arrest. You're forced out of bed naked, dress quickly at gunpoint, and are whisked out of your house and into a police car. You are charged with a crime which you know nothing about, and then thrown in jail. You are told you have been denied bail because you are deemed a flight risk and a menace to society. Eventually, after several months in jail, and limited contact with your friends and family, you go to trial. The prosecution reveals surprise manufactured evidence, you are found guilty of a felony you never committed and are sentenced to several years in prison.

Sound farfetched? Something like this could only happen in the third world? No way it could happen to you? Think again.

Although I've always appreciated people in the EF! movement for their willingness to discuss taboos, one subject that is rarely talked about is PRISON. Maybe we're afraid of thinking and talking about it because deep down most of us know we could end up there at any time. Even if you've never monkeywrenched or blockaded or even smoked a joint— if you're an activist, especially a hardcore radical environmentalist, you're at risk. You easily could be framed for a crime you didn't commit, or imprisoned on trumped up charges. Look at Leonard Peltier, Norma Jean Croy, Geronimo Pratt, Laura Whitehorn, and Mark Davis. It *can* happen here, folks.

Many movements have been made or broken by their commitment to prisoner support. If movement activists end up in prison and receive minimal support, and when they get out they appear defeated and beaten by the system, then other activists likely will be afraid of risking jail time and will either tone down or drop out of the movement. On the other hand, if jailed activists receive plenty of emotional, spiritual and financial support while in prison, and emerge hero(in)es with renewed energy to inspire others in the movement, then we won't feel so restrained by the threat of jail and the movement can grow stronger.

As I write this, there are five EF!ers in jail, and many more facing grand juries with potential indictments and long prison sentences. The worst that any of them *may have done* was to release imprisoned animals or to safely dismantle equipment that threatened wilderness with destruction. Many did or will do nothing worse than refuse to testify or cooperate with the insidious grand jury investigations. Some will doubtless be framed for a plethora of victimless crimes. All in an attempt to quash the EF! and animal liberation movements.

There are so few of us, and so much work to be done, yet it is extremely important that we all take time out from our own projects to support our friends and comrades in jail. Write a letter, send a picture postcard, tell them a joke or two, enclose a few bucks to help them pay for stamps, writing paper, toothpaste. Tell your friends and family about their case. Spread the word about these political prisoners in our own country. Do it for them, do it for the movement, and do it for yourself. You may be thanking someone else for supporting you someday, if your turn comes around.

—DANNÓN

See articles on pages 6 and 7 in this issue for information on EF!ers currently in jail and where to write them.

Dear Shit fer Brains,

I am appalled and revolted that the *Journal* has apparently succumbed to a full-blown case of Mac Disease. Dangerous and irresponsible fonts have broken out all over the once-pristine pages of this Radical Environmental publication. Where once Davis, Foreman and Roselle strode manfully through texts of Times headlined only by the purest Caslon Antique, now one encounters such shameful and degenerate examples of dissipation as BellBottom, Medusa, FLINTSTONE, and Wunderwood.

We are all extremely concerned here in the Mild Rockies that our vision of the *Journal* has been compromised by nasty Eugene hippies and we demand the precipitation of a crisis. In keeping with the spirit of editing-via-communiqué, we demand an activist conference to determine through the consensus process approved and official lettering. The *Journal* is too important to the Movement for delicate decisions such as choice of lettering to be left in the grubby hands of lowbaggers. Resign now or face our wrath!

—HAMES

(eds. respond: Γετ α λιφε θαμεσ! Ατ λεαστ ωε δονΠτ ηαωε φουρVχουντ ™εμ, φουρ φυμπσ φορ ονε στορψ...βεσιδεσ, ωε χοντρολ τηε μοωε–μεντ ανδ ψου αρε ασ ινσεχτσ υνδερ ουρ βοοτ. Ηα ηα ηα!!!*)*

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Head for the Hills! Champion's a Comin'

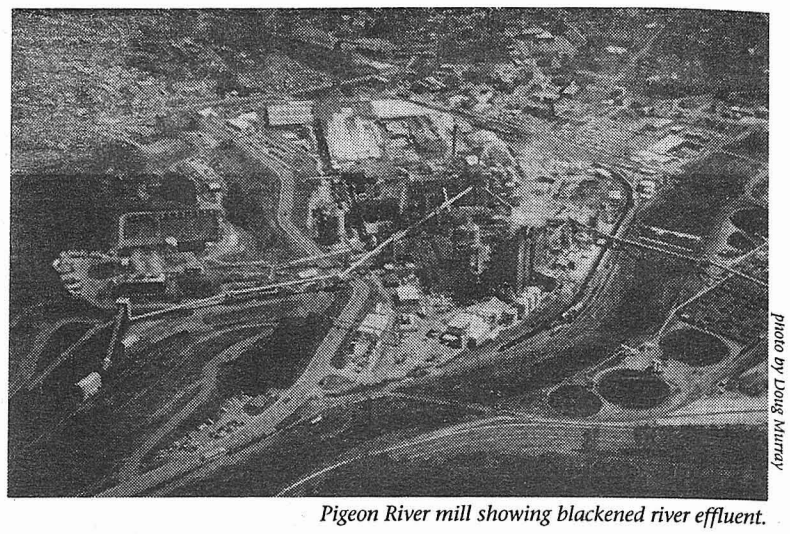


photo by Doug Murray

Pigeon River mill showing blackened river effluent.

BY DOUG MURRAY

The Insatiable Corporate Beast Champion International wants the waters and forests of northeast Tennessee to be sacrificed to their paper-producing altar in Canton, North Carolina. For years, Champion's Canton Mill has been poisoning the Pigeon River and the communities along its banks with dioxin and other chemicals. Now Champion has announced its plans to buy at least 100,000 acres of forest, currently owned by the Beazer Corporation, for clearcutting in Campbell, Scott, and Anderson counties. This land lies at the core of a wild area that contains over two million acres of forest and includes the Big South Fork National Recreation Area and the Catoosa Wildlife Management Area. To add final insult to the injury, Champion will build a chip mill in the middle of the clearcut.

Champion's move into the privately owned forests of East Tennessee is the result of several factors. The first is Champion's "reorganization of its priorities" away from forest products (plywood) production in the western US to pulp and paper production in the southeastern US. Actually, Champion had no way to stay in the plywood business after "liquidating its assets," cutting all but 1% of its merchantable timber. After selling all 867,000 acres of its Montana land for $300 an acre to the Seattle-based Plum Creek Timber Co. in October of 1993, Champion had nothing left to keep them out west. Throughout the 1980's Champion leveled entire forests at a rate that has not been seen since the cut-and-run logging days of the last century. They left behind not only the ravaged land, but hundreds of unemployed mill workers, busted mountain towns and communities, and more than a thousand square miles of heavily logged land.

The second factor that has made east Tennessee's forests so attractive to Champion is the lack of timbering regulations on private land. In Tennessee, private land owners can cut as much as they want, as fast as they want, and from Champion's track record in Montana it's easy to see that they can cut a lot in a short amount of time. With one chipmill, in four years, Champion could cut and chip the 100,000 acres it hopes to buy in east Tennessee.

The availability of large tracts of corporate land also makes east Tennessee attractive to Champion. Fifty eight percent of Anderson, 44% of Campbell and 43% of Claiborne counties' timberlands are corporate-owned. Twenty five percent of all the forests within the 50 mile radius are corporate owned. This is half a million acres of corporate forest. With a chipmill in the area, will the corporations that own these lands wait 100-150 years for a diverse species hardwood forest to return from which they could harvest quality sawtimber, or will they make a quick buck by clearcutting the maturing forests for wood chips? One can easily guess what option the corporate mind will choose...

But as in the case of their Pigeon River operation, citizens have vented their fury, and effectively started to wrench Champion out of their hyper-destructive overdrive. An anti-Champion/clearcutting movement, led by a group of Campbell County Citizens has been organized by Save Our Cumberland Mountains (SOCM). They wrote a letter a week to *The Lafollette Press*, took out a full page ad , and led a "telephone Champion" campaign while Champion's plans were still just rumor. These actions created enough public interest to force Champion to respond with a high-profile public relations campaign of its own. Once Champion's plans were out in the open, the citizens of Campbell County rallied with activists to send Champion the message that the timber corporation is not wanted. Now just two months after the first letter, *The Lafollette Press* is receiving more anti-Champion letters each week than it has room to print. Only one letter in favor of Champion has been published, that being from Tennessee State Forester Ric Walker.

Anti-Champion sentiment is now so widespread that one city council, Caryville, has passed an anti-clearcutting resolution demanding that state legislators Randy McNally and Jerry Cross introduce strong timber management legislation. SOCM is now taking this resolution to other city and county governments for passage. Another impediment to Champion's acquisition of this land are the environmental liabilities left behind by the long chain of corporate owners. Years of deep mining, strip mining, and dumping by various corporations in east Tennessee have left streams polluted with acid mine drainage and Superfund sites that are the responsibility of the land owner to clean up. It is fine irony when one polluting corporation can't sell land to another polluting corporation because of the toxic saturation created by the cumulative years of abuse.

Predictably, Champion is now looking for a way to waive its own liabilities if it buys this land. Government agencies deny that such indemnification exists, but then again, Champion's pollution of the Pigeon River has continued for over 80 years partially due to a waiver of the Clean Water Act granted by North Carolina and EPA Region 4.

Two Months Later

The preceding article has been lying around, waiting. Re-reading it now with the perspective of two more months spent battling Champion, I am amazed at its optimistic outlook. It was written with the naive belief that if you don't want a monster to move into your town, you reason with it, explain to it why it should stay away, tell it to go back to its own spoiled lair. If this doesn't work, make a loud noise and surely it will turn, tuck tail and run. The article has been waiting for me to know the nature of the beast.

Now I have seen the beast and it is a foul, destructive and deceptive mutant. It is so unnatural that it can not exist without governmental protection and a band of humanoid-like servants that try to conceal its corrupt nature as it spreads like a giant amoeba, ruining everything in its pseudopod path.

I first glimpsed the Champion beast on April 4th when Steve Smith and I flew over its destroyed habitat. We flew over Cock County, TN, where the monster has devoured thousands of acres of forest, then south to its insatiable chip mill gullet with piles of former forests ready for delivery to the body of the beast—Champion Paper Mill, in Canton, NC. As we flew south, the air turned fetid. Suddenly we saw it, a giant cancerous parasite attached so tightly to Canton that we couldn't tell where the tumor ended and the town began. The monster's putrid breath spewed from protruding nostrils. As we circled, the glare shifted off the Pigeon River and we saw what an aberrant creature we were viewing. The Champion beast was shitting in its own water, fouling its own nest. The Pigeon River flowing clean and pure from the south turned black when it encountered the underwater asshole, the vent of the bowels of champion. I got it on film. I know I saw it.

photo by Doug Murray

Canton chip mill and revolutionary loading deck

Two days later, Tennessee Conservation League (TCL), the Tennessee affiliate of the National Wildlife Federation, gave Champion its Conservationist of the Year award. According to TCL's executive director, Ann Murray, the award might not have been given if Champion had not made an effort to clean up the Pigeon River. Tennessee's governor, Ned McWherter, a speaker at the awards ceremony, praised Champion and cited his own role in cleaning up the Pigeon River.

"CLEAN?! LOOK AT THESE PICTURES, YOU IGNORANT BASTARDS!" I railed at the void, reading the propaganda press, shaking my fresh photos at an imaginary governor.

Champion's public relations humanoids had done their work well. Ms. Murray later told me she had not actually seen the Pigeon River or Champion's clearcut timberland. In addition, she was not aware of Champion's bad behavior in Montana. I can only wonder if this award is won or bought.

In response to TCL's award, SOCM presented Champion with an alternative award for Corporate Resistance to Environmental and Economic Protection (CREEP) on Friday the 13th. Although invited, there was no Champion representative to accept it. A few days later when I tried to hand deliver the CREEP award to Champion humanoid Ad Platt, he sputtered, "You can just keep your award." He sounded almost human. When confronted with the CREEP award, Champion humanoid Jennifer Plyer, a newer, better programmed model created specifically to investigate trouble groups like SOCM, explained that accepting awards is not in her job description. If only I knew how to open the battery boxes of these almost human corporate creations. Does it take a screwdriver or a wrench?

The TCL award heightened my hatred for the cunning beast. I should have guessed what was to come next.

In May, Campbell and Anderson Counties responded to the Champion threat by passing resolutions calling on the state to pass timbering regulations. In April, Anderson County was considering a zoning ordinance that would enforce Best Management Practices (BMP's) and make Champion's clearcutting more difficult. On the same night, Campbell County was to consider Emergency 911 and the school budget. As it turned out, Anderson County's proceedings were disrupted and armed guards posted when an overzealous logger's wife attacked an older woman who was holding an armful of clearcut and erosion photos. Ad Platt looked on with what? — Satisfaction? It's so hard to tell with these humanoids.

Meanwhile, back in Campbell County, E-911 and the school budget was never discussed. Instead, a roomful of well organized and worked up loggers from Kentucky held an impromptu "public hearing" and coerced and convinced our council with threats of economic ruin, lies of existing regulations, and promises of clearcut profits. Under this pressure, the cowardly Campbell County commission rescinded its previous vote for regulation. Then, as if to convince the Kentucky raiders to stay home, the council voted to never consider the timber issue again — ever.

Who could have organized these forces from Kentucky? Oh, I don't know. Could it have been Champion humanoids? Are they smart enough to divert and conquer? We didn't think their programming was that good, but we will never underestimate the Champion beast again. The Battle Goes On.

For more information on the Champion invasion of east Tennessee contact Save Our Cumberland Mountains, POB 479, Lake City, TN 37769, phone (615) 426-9455.

When Will They Ever Stop?!

Copper and Zinc Mining on the Cherokee and Nantahala National Forests

BY SOUTHERN APPALACHIAN BIODIVERSITY PROJECT

Broken Hill Proprietary Minerals (BHP) has applied for a special use permit to explore known copper and zinc deposits in the Wayah, Tusquittee, and Cheoah Districts of the Nantahala National Forest in North Carolina and the Ocoee and Tellico Districts of the Cherokee National Forest in Tennessee. The company is also looking at sites on private land.

BHP will use hand tools to collect stream sediment and soil samples on 800 sites to determine if they want to go to the next phase of exploration, which will involve core drilling. Although the permit is only for initial prospecting, it is believed that Broken Hill would not prospect if they did not intend to actually mine public land.

Broken Hill Proprietary, on the largest mining companies in the world, is a multi-national company based in Australia with revenues of almost $15 billion in 1992. The company is named after the famous "Broken Hill" wasteland in Australia.

Mining of non-renewable resources causes serious environmental damage. Water is used in the extraction of toxic minerals and as much as 100 tons of earth must be removed from underground and open pit mines for each pound of copper and zinc recovered. The abundance of water in this area will make the environmental impacts even worse.

There has never been a successfully reclaimed copper sulfide mine. Ever. Not anywhere on Earth.

Modern day mining is almost completely mechanized; which means short term, low wage, low skill jobs for local people. The higher paying, good jobs will go to people that BHP brings in, while the local communities pay the higher taxes for new services that will be needed.

Local politicians will jump on the short term benefits BHP may offer the area in temporary jobs but we must let the community know that our way of life will be changed forever if BHP is allowed to mine in our National Forests.

The Department of Interior's Bureau of Land Management makes the final decision on mining leases but the US Forest Service is taking comments on the initial prospecting being done now. Par for the course, there has been little or no news about this in the local media, and the Forest Service is doing its best to keep the whole thing mum.

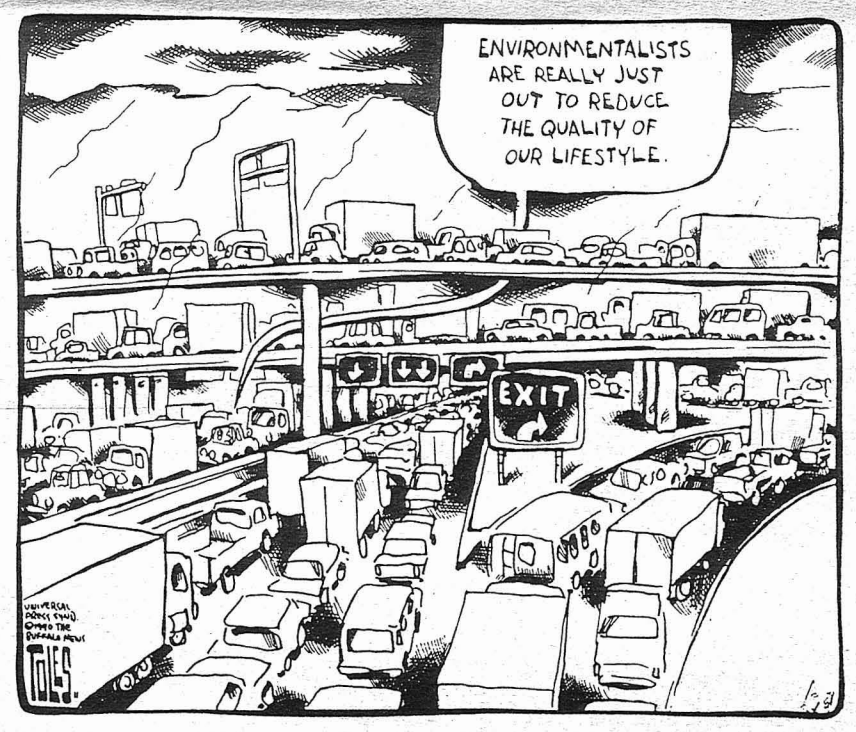
Please write to express your opposition and outrage to BHP prospecting for copper in the National Forests. Direct your comments to USFS, Jo Ellis, POB 2750, Asheville, NC 28802; Bruce Babbitt, US Dept. of Interior, 1849 C Street NW, Washington, DC 20240; Vice President Al Gore, Old Executive Office Bldg., Washington, DC 20501.

DeTour DuPont

continued from page 1

from generations of corporate consumption without question. Our tactic was to capture headlines with our direct action antics and in the process directly affect DuPont's daily functions, thereby disrupting "business as usual" and not getting involved with the controversial tactic of disrupting the bicycle race itself. Something that many folk agreed would be very uncool. After all, the cyclists aren't the ones responsible for DuPont's global destruction agenda, they're just sucking up to the cash prizes and competition. Besides bicycle racing is OK and eco-friendly sporting events should be encouraged. Bicycles don't spew out noxious fumes, it's just the entourage of vans, cars, and motorcycles that accompany each cyclist in the race that should be questioned.

So with a plan firmly agreed upon by our group, Katuah EF! set into motion. Our goal was simple—occupy the road until DuPont quits producing CFC's and HCFC's (both compounds which are ozone destroyers as you all should know by now), or until the bicycle race was over, four days later. Or a third and more likely possibility, until we got arrested. The latter turned out to be the case and though our blockade did not last nearly as long as expected, the public was alerted through regional newspaper, radio, and television media sources of the detour and reasons for our action: DuPont's major role in ozone layer destruction.



Here's how the action unfolded: shortly after 5AM we unloaded the five concrete barrels from pickup trucks, trying to beat the 6AM shift change which started moving around 5:30 AM. A couple of earlybird go-getter industrial worker types were slipping by before we could totally get the barrelcade erected. Never mind—let 'em slip through. We were wearing radiation suits and moving around heavy barrels with DuPont labels on them—nothing out of the ordinary. Probably just looked like a minor chemical spill or something of that nature. The workers just drove on by, barely even slowing down. As mentioned earlier, we had gotten a delayed start due to logistical setbacks and general entropy. We quickly found the refrigerator dolly useless in unloading the barrels and began rolling them out of the trucks, dropping them onto the asphalt (the barrels weighed an estimated 300 lbs. apiece).

Within 5 minutes we had the "freon drums" in place and four of us locked in with chains around our wrists and carabiners linked solidly into the thick rebar concreted into the center of the drums. Wooden barricades (made from dumpster-dived shipping crates) painted white with day-glo stripes were set up well ahead of us in both incoming and outgoing lanes to keep workers from directly driving up on us. The first wave of workers arrived. Someone from our group had already gone to the nearest pay phone to let our person at the phone and fax know that everything was working and to start alerting the press.

The headlights glared in our eyes. We glowed brightly in our white rad suits. The door of a 4x4 truck opened and slammed. Boots clumped across the paved surface. "What the hell's goin' on here?" A voice sounded out. "No work today, sir. This facility's being shut down today!" a voice replied. More workers began to gather round. And more insinuating questions began to erupt. "What's this all about, anyway?"

Our designated mediators began to explain how DuPont is the biggest manufacturer of ozone destroying compounds. They went on to tell how even though this specific factory (I refuse to call industrial complexes "plants") doesn't make these compounds, they do use them in great quantities and they happen to be the closest DuPont facility to which we could address the issue, especially on this day of the Tour DuPont.

The workers began to get restless, concerned that they might not get to work on time. The insinuations and insults began to escalate. We began to catch flak for driving cars and being polluters ourselves. We surely couldn't haul our lockdown barrels on our backs. "Y'all couldn't pull a string out of a cat's ass!" Came reply from the other side of the headlights. But soon the police began to show up. A few trucks took to the ditch on my side of the barricade. They were driving by quickly and closer than a foot from the barrel on my right side. If one of them had hit me it would've ripped my arm off. A car tried to make it along the ditch and got stuck, effectively blocking any trucks trying to follow.

As the sun began to come up, we could see the mass of confusion down the road. Hundreds of cars and a few delivery trucks were at a standstill. The gated road was soon opened and the cars trickled trough. The Waste Management truck and Pet Dairy truck turned and left. Meanwhile the Transylvania Sheriff's Department was scheming to get us out of the way. They began to put on latex gloves and tell us they had ways of making us unlock ourselves. They said they had a fire truck on the way, ready blast us with cold water and that they were also going to use "noxious chemical sprays" that would definitely make us release ourselves. This of course happened after our supporters were all chased off with the threat of arrest. The firetruck arrived.

Being the young and inexperienced group that we are we decided to unlock to forego the option of pain. But we didn't unlock without first striking a deal. Two conditions. First, let us talk to the press on the way out. DuPont was not allowing them on the property to witness what might unravel. Second, let us have our barrels back. This was crucial as they were the biggest investment in our action and we figured we could probably recycle them, i.e., use them again in a future action. The cops agreed and stuck to their side of the bargain. Two of us spoke to the TV camera in handcuffs and rad suits.

Our bond was set at $10,000, for our four misdemeanor charges—resisting an officer, failure to disperse, trespassing, and sitting on a highway. But thanks to our attorney we were able to walk without having to post bail. Our trial date is set for July 12, the day after this year's Round River Rendezvous. We hope that lots of y'all will show up at the Rendezvous and stick around to support us at our trial. 'The Ozone Layer Four,' as we're calling ourselves, would like to ask you to bring a tie or wear a nice skirt or other duds and kind of behave yourselves so the judge won't go too hard on us. But most importantly, be there and help make this an informative and eye-opening trial.

The judge decided that since our attorney was from the neighboring county and in the same district that he was ineligible to be our appointed attorney. He asked if we would like to have him as our appointed attorney. We agreed to these circumstances and wholeheartedly decided to let the state of North Carolina handle our legal fees.

We're asking that folks not send any money to us since NC is handling our legal costs. Instead send money to the Direct Action Fund to fill the little void we left to pull this action off. And remember, next time someone asks you, "What's the ozone layer for?" Tell 'em that its these four guys who got arrested in western North Carolina, trying to shut down a DuPont factory.

Canadian Animal Rights Activists Jailed

On May 9, 1994, Canadian activist David Barbarash was apprehended at gunpoint in Scotts Valley, California. As David and environmental/animal activist Jonathan Paul (Jonathan spent five months in jail for refusing to testify before a Washington grand jury investigating the Animal Liberation Front) were driving in separate cars coming from Jonathan's house, they encountered a three-car police roadblock set up on the only road to Jonathan's house. When David and Jonathan slowed down, they were surrounded by approximately 30 Scotts Valley police and FBI agents, who aimed semi-automatic rifles, shotguns, and pistols at the two activists. Jonathan and David stuck their hands out of their car windows and were handcuffed and put into separate cars. The police then searched both vehicles and seized David's car and its contents (including his address book) as evidence. Jonathan was released, while David was held on various charges.

The FBI has been tracking David in connection with Canadian charges of break and enter, mischief, and theft. The charges stemmed to a June, 1992, ALF raid on the University of Alberta, in which 29 cats were freed and to the Billingsgate Fish Company, where three trucks were burned (*see article on Darren Thurston*). There are many theories but it is still unclear exactly how the authorities knew of David's location. Obviously, there was some level of surveillance of the Scotts Valley house, and of David, because the Scotts Valley cops had a description of his car and a tip from the feds that he would be there.

David was handed over to Border Patrol authorities on May 12 and was detained in an immigration office in Salinas, CA. He was offered either an immigration hearing with the possibility of a $20,000 bond, or voluntary deportation. But then the FBI stepped in to question David about actions in the US, making his immigration hearing secondary and his chance for bail zilch. At David's hearing on May 27, he was refused bond once more. At this point David decided not to fight deportation. David was extridited to Canada and now awaits trial in an Alberta holding center.

This is the second time David has been arrested in connection with animal liberation charges. In January, 1987, David and four other activists were arrested in Toronto while spray painting the walls of a Kentucky Fried Chicken outlet. They originally faced a total of 46 charges connected to ALF actions in Toronto. All but three of these were dropped; the five received two years of probation, community service hours, and orders for restitution.

David has a bail hearing on June 14. Whether he gets bailed or not send letters of support and money for legal defense to David Barbarash, c/o ALFSG, POB 75029, Ritchie PO, Edmonton, AB T6E 6K1, Canada.

DARREN THURSTON BACK IN JAIL

Darren Thurston, Canadian animal and environmental activist, is back in jail after the Crown successfully appealed his sentence for animal liberation actions in 1991 and 1992.

In June, 1992, 29 cats were liberated from the University of Alberta and the labs were trashed. Shortly afterwards, Darren Thurston was arrested and charged with the University of Alberta action and other ALF actions, including the burning of three trucks belonging to the Billingsgate Fish Company. The case against Darren rested on the four and a half hour video statement of Jessica Michelle Charlotte Sandham, a former activist who snitched on Darren. It is likely that this statement will be used against David Barbarash as well.

The FBI, Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms (BATF), and Michigan State cops accompanied Canadian police in a series of raids on Darren's home. The materials they seized, including literature and documentation of ALF actions, were used to characterize Darren as an "urban guerrilla" carrying on crimes of "urban intimidation." Darren continues to be scapegoated as the "leader" of the Canadian ALF.

In September, 1993, after spending 15 months in jail awaiting trial, Darren was convicted of arson, break and enter, and theft. He was sentenced to time served and two years probation, and ordered to pay $73,725 in restitution to the University of Alberta and Billingsgate.

The Crown Prosecution decided to appeal this sentence, on the grounds that "the judge failed to impose a sentence which reflected the principle of general deterrence." On May 12, after eight months of freedom, Darren was sentenced to two more years. The appeal judges warned that this new sentence is not "by any means the maximum sentence which the court is prepared to impose."

Darren began serving his time on May 13. He is currently being held in the Calgary Correctional Centre but is hoping to be transferred to Fort Saskatchewan, which would put him several hours closer to family and friends. Darren's new sentence cannot be appealed; his lawyers will be pursuing early parole.

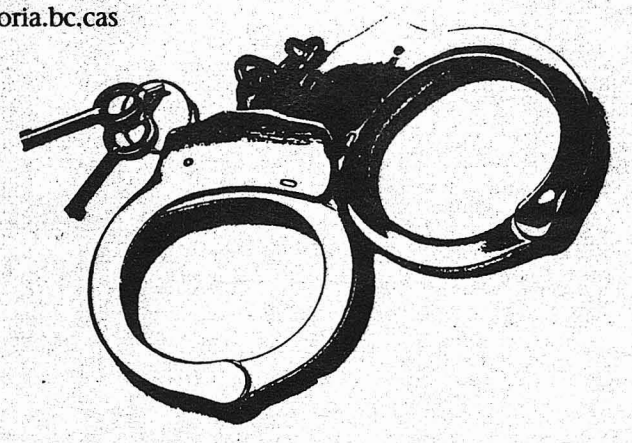
Darren would like letters of support and magazines. He is not allowed to receive books at this time.

Darren Thurston, Calgary Correctional Centre, POB 3250, Station B, Calgary, AB, T2M 4L9, Canada

The North American Animal Liberation Front Supporters Group (ALFSG) has moved to Victoria, BC (Canada), to coordinate support for David and Darren. We are also sponsoring a tacky postcard contest: the person who sends Darren the tackiest postcard while he's in jail will win ALFSG merchandise.

In addition to supporting David, Darren, and other jailed animal liberation activists, we are determined to expand and strengthen the ALFSG, to show that we are part of a movement that can and will survive and resist in the face of repression. Please make cheques payable to ALFSG and send donations to: North American ALFSG, POB 8673, Victoria, BC, V8W 3S2, Canada,
e-mail: un028@freenet.victoria.bc.cas

Mark Davis Needs Support



Hello again, and greetings from lovely Federal Prison Camp Boron, my residence for most of the past three years and likely to remain that for one more. If doing time were baseball, you could say I'm rounding third and headed home. On second thought, it more accurately conveys the unique flavor of this experience to say I have completed three-quarters of a swim across a large septic tank.

A few months ago, the *Journal* printed comments by the recently incarcerated John (Spicer) Blount about the benevolence of the prison camp setting. Having spent six months at higher security institutions, I agree with him that this isn't bad in comparison. And of course, none of these places begins to approach the hellishness of every daily life in Haiti or Somalia, much less the killing fields of Bosnia or Myanmar or any of a dozen other human-created abattoirs. It's pretty safe to guess that there are a half billion or so folks who would gladly trade living conditions with most any American prisoner.

That this is not the worst of all possibilities doesn't justify John's assertion that this is therefore not really prison. In fact, I suspect that in a couple of years he may have a different perspective. There is an initial relief upon entering the system when you realize that you're most likely not going to be knifed or raped after all, but this fades in time. The essence of prison is loss of freedom in all its manifestations. The conditions of confinement have a great deal to do with the amount of suffering the prisoner experiences, to be sure. Still, the basic punishment is confinement itself.

Here at Camp we are fed, clothed, housed, and live in a relatively safe environment, all at taxpayer expense. Yet if offered the chance, I and virtually every other prisoner would instantly walk away and spend the rest of our sentences living under a bridge and dumpster-diving for food. It's difficult to understand how powerful a need freedom is until it's gone. Perhaps the urgency is made more poignant for those who have not been anaesthetized by the seductive poisons of industrial civilization, who cannot bear the idea of the disappearance of the Wild, without which all freedom will vanish.

This is another letter, hopefully my last, asking for money. One of the many unpleasant aspects of prison has been whining for help, for I have worked with my hands all my adult life and begging doesn't come easily to me. A job I intend to take on when I am again free is making sure that those imprisoned in the future don't have to repeat this—but that is then and this is now and I am broke again. The Legal Defense Fund needs another infusion of bucks for commissary, phone calls, legal expenses and so forth. So I am asking that *if* you can afford it (don't send me your last ten bucks—I can't stand the guilt) and want to help, please send vast sums of money to Legal Defense Fund, HC 29, Box 424, Prescott, AZ 86301.

I thank you in advance. I promise not to blow the dough on fast women and fancy cars, dammit.

Mark Davis is one of the "Arizona Five" arrested in an FBI investigation of Earth First! in 1989. He is currently serving the third year of a six year sentence. Mark has been repeatedly denied parole, and needs all the support we can offer him. Write to Mark Davis #23106-008, Federal Prison Camp, POB 1000, Boron, CA 93596.

D-Day for Northwest Forests

BY JUSTIN TIME

As expected, the Sierra Club Legal Defense Fund (SCLDF) attorneys went before Judge William Dwyer and, on behalf of 11 of the 12 plaintiffs in the spotted owl lawsuit, argued for the lifting of the injunction on logging owl habitat. The judge reluctantly set the injunction aside.

Now June 6, 1994, the 50th anniversary of D-Day, will also be remembered as D-Day for the forests—the day the final assault on our tattered remnant of an ancient forest ecosystem was sanctioned by the very groups who should have stood shoulder-to-shoulder in uncompromising defense.

Just what can be going on when the same attorneys who convinced the judge to issue the historic injunction now acquiesce in its lifting? And, the same attorneys have filed one of five new lawsuits challenging the Clinton Plan that now governs the very same new sales that lifting the injunction now allows.

One theory is that as long as the case(s) can be kept in court, money flows to SCLDF. Already enriched by legal fee awards of around $5 million (five times their costs) in the just-abandoned suit(s), SCLDF stands to pick up even more millions of taxpayer dollars with their new Option 9 suit. With the owl lawsuit teat about dry, SCLDF seeks another cash cow.

A theory espoused by new Wilderness Society president (and Montana rancher), Jon Rousch, is that by continuing to capitulate and say defeat is "victory," the national groups can keep the issue in the judiciary and avoid having Congress step in and pass yet another rider exempting new timber sales from the law.

Such a rider would put a lock on the courthouse door and upset SCLDF's gravy train. But a rider is likely to happen anyway, no matter how much sacrificial timber if offered up. As the Civil Rights Movement found out, it is far better to smoke out one's oppressor. The sooner Congress meets stiff resistance and cracks down on our rights, the easier it will be to draw the appropriate battle lines.

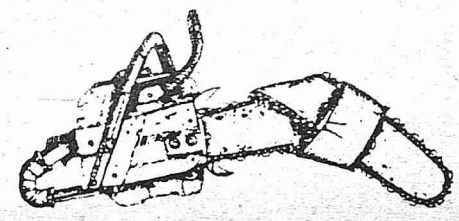
Considerable time and effort have gone into recent proposals to mobilize the grassroots and nationals into a coordinated campaign. Such détente with the nationals would, hopefully, still the chainsaws and protect our favorite areas. One hates to quote Ronnie, but with détente, one must "trust, but verify."

And the nationals seem to be failing every recent verification. In addition to the acquiescence in lifting the injunction, we see national support for the horrid Williams Montana Wilderness (Destruction) Bill and the even worse Baucus Senate version of the same tragedy. Secret hearings were held last week on an even uglier Idaho Wilderness Bill.

The nationals supposedly oppose the Idaho bill and any entry into roadless areas, but where were the alerts? Certainly not on the censored Western Ancient Forest Campaign (WAFC) fax network. While all this was going on, the only mass fax on the WAFC net was a self-serving copy of an atrocious Washington Post editorial stating that by giving up the injunction, the "environmentalists are learning how to win." One would never know that anyone opposed the lifting of the injunction nor of opposition to the Montana and Idaho Bills from reading the "grassroots" WAFC net or any other communication coming out of green central in DC.

In fairness, it should be pointed out that it's not just the nationals. Most of the plaintiffs are large regional groups (Oregon Natural Resource Council, Headwaters, Portland Audubon, etc.). The Montana fiasco is also supported by about half the local groups in that area (Greater Yellowstone Coalition, Montana Wilderness Alliance, etc.).

It's getting harder to trust. Ninety-five percent of our ancient forests are gone. Salmon and other fisheries are depleted. Half of our nation's wetlands and 99 percent of the high-grass prairie is no more. Seventy percent of our topsoil is gone or contaminated, and the same goes for 70 percent of our groundwater. Trusting the incrementalism of the national groups has led to this. And all we seem to be able to verify is that in the face of such abject failure, the nationals and big regionals seek only to continue collaboration as usual.



Grand Jury Convened in Portland

BY BETH FRIES

Well, I don't mean to start a barrage of letters to shit fer brains, but my woes started with the Sea Shepherd Conservation Society.

I was the Sea Shepherd office peon from February, 1992, through September, 1992. In the late spring of that year rumors of federal harrassment of the animal rights movement started to circulate. The Feds started questioning people affiliated with the Sea Shepherd Conservation Society (SSCS) and other environmental/animal rights groups.

In July of '92, Scott Siemens, BATF (Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco & Firearms) Michigan, called me at the Sea Shepherd office to ask me some questions about individuals in the movement. I told him I had nothing to say to him. He was miffed, but nonetheless cordial.

I found out later that during the fall of '92 (after my departure from the palm tree/cement bioregion) federal agents had visited the SSCS office looking for me. Then they dropped by my former neighborhood in Venice. Apparently none of my ex-housemates were home so the agents killed some time by sharing photos with the neighbors (nope, I don't know what the photos featured). FBI agents also showed up at my sisters house on Halloween. Unfortunately my sister and I hadn't been in touch, so she was unable to assist them.

That was it for a couple of years. Then, a week or so before this year's Spring Equinox, some Federales came to the store in New Mexico where I worked last summer. Less than two weeks later, two men strolled into the Seattle office where I work, looked at me and said, "Elizabeth, I'm Bob Houston, Spokane FBI, and this is John Comery, Portland BATF."

That was the shittiest Tuesday I'd had in a while.

I told them I wasn't going to talk to them. They said something about subpoenas and grand jury trials, and ended with the suggestion that I get a lawyer. I called the National Activist Network—those folks are golden. I hung up feeling immeasurably better, knowing I wasn't alone.

The first installment of this story is almost over. Bob Houston called me a couple of weeks ago to "give me one more chance before we take more extreme measures." On June 1, a BATF agent served me a subpoena for a grand jury trial in Portland, OR. I didn't even know there was a grand jury convened in Stumptown.

So, I got on the horn and called friends, the *Journal*, and my saviors, the National Activist Network. And I realized, once again, that this movement is a family, albeit an amorphous, extended one.

Since this is my first submission to the Journal, I'll take this opportunity to pontificate. If the feds come knocking, call activists and call the Network. None of us is alone, and we don't need to feel that way. It was an incredible relief for me to finally talk to a lawyer who knew what I meant when I said I didn't want to cooperate, in any way, with this bullshit. And to talk to friends (activists and otherwise) who understand that belief systems are not bargaining chips to be traded in to avoid some hassles. And, most of all to hear before you hang up the phone, "If there's anything I can do, let me know."

THANKS EVERYBODY!!!!

Solidarity is important now more than ever. I didn't fully realize until it happened to me, until Bob and John walked through the door, that yes, you can get subpoenaed simply for believing that the biotic integrity of this planet is worth fighting for. We all need to think about it, make a conscious choice and be prepared for the travesty called the US judicial system. This all started for me because I can lick stamps and have a rudimentary knowledge of a keyboard. It's 1994 and it doesn't take much.

So I'm hoping the subpoena will get quashed or the judge will be reasonable, or Ecotopia will secede in the next week. If not, there will be a review of the Stumptown Gray Bar Hotel in an upcoming *Journal*.

Deb Stout and Kim Trimiew are still in jail for refusing to testify before the Spokane ALF grand jury. Write them separately at the Spokane County Jail, 1100 Mallon, Spokane, WA 99260.

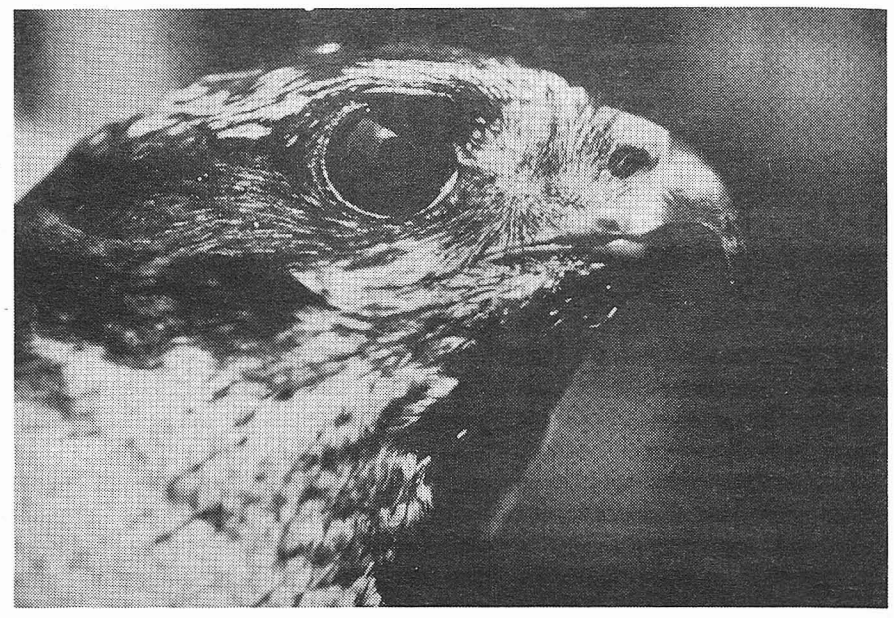
Other important addresses: National Activist Network, POB 19515, Sacramento, CA 95919, (916) 452-7179.

ALF Supporters Group, BCM 1160, London, WC1N 3XX, UK.

North American ALF Support Group, POB 8673, Victoria, BC V8X 3S2, Canada.

Queen Charlotte Goshawk

Imperiled in the Tongass

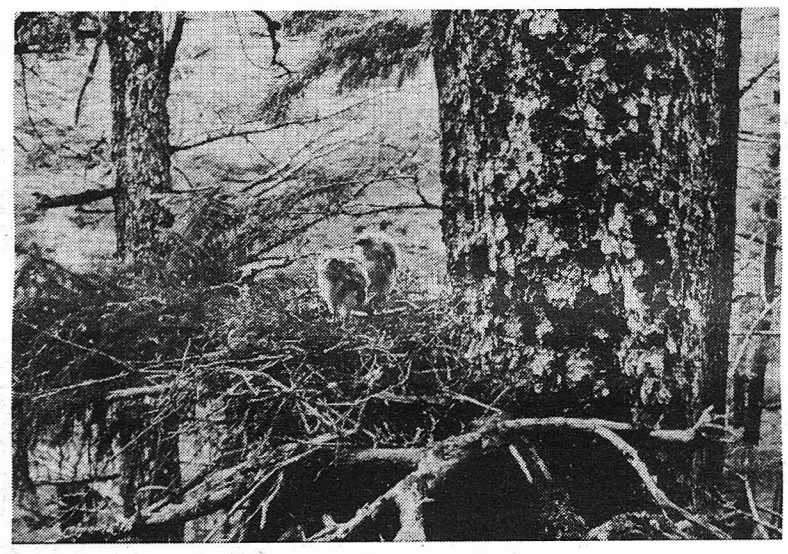


The Queen Charlotte Goshawk

BY KIERAN SUCKLING

On May 2, 1994, a coalition led by the Greater Gila Biodiversity Project and the Southwest Center for Biological Diversity petitioned to list the Queen Charlotte goshawk as an endangered species. Coalition members included the Biodiversity Legal Foundation, Greater Ecosystem Alliance, Native Forest Network, Native Forest Council, Save America's Forests, Save the West, Eric Holle and Don Mueller. The listing of the Queen Charlotte goshawk will be a massive blow to the timber industry from the Olympic Peninsula to the Tongass National Forest.

The word *fierce* barely begins to describe the Queen Charlotte goshawk. It's scientific name is *Accipiter gentilis laingi*, but it is far from gentle, being known to attack wolves, bears and even humans. To understand why it has been called nature's Ferrari, you need only see one screaming down from the canopy in defense



Fledglings await the return of their mother. In some of the most deforested areas, goshawks are facing starvation.

of its nest or rocketing through the understory in pursuit of prey. Its ability to maneuver at high speeds through the forest is astounding. In repose though, surveying its old growth kingdom from a perch in an ancient fir, it is something else again. This is *Baz Nama*, the King Hawk of Persian literature, held in higher esteem than even the legendary gyrfalcon.

But the Persian forests are long gone and no amount of admiration kept the goshawk from following them toward oblivion's edge. This above all else occupied my thoughts as I traveled through mangled forests from New Mexico to Alaska in search of the Queen Charlotte goshawk. With a sleeping bag, rainjacket, bag of carrots, my laptop and 10 pounds of flies, I hitch-hiked, kayaked, motorboated, bushwhacked and stumbled Vancouver to Juneau through one of the world's last temperate rainforests. I had come to write an Endangered Species Act petition to protect the goshawk. I fell in love, got arrested, lost my backpack, and nearly pitched off a cliff, but did not find any goshawks. What I did find was a vast wilderness threatened by the incredibly mismanaged Tongass National Forest.

A vast temperate rainforest, with two distinct halves, stretches along the pacific coast from Big Sur to Glacier Bay. The lower half, from California to the Olympic Peninsula, matches almost exactly the range of the northern spotted owl. This once highly contiguous old growth forest is now a patchwork of clearcuts. The coastal old growth has been virtually eliminated, which led to the listing of the Northern spotted owl as a *threatened* species in 1990. The road to the listing was paved with political intervention, suppression of scientific studies, an outpouring of public protest and endless litigation. Logging has decreased dramatically but the saga is far from over. It may be a long time before permanent protection is assured, even longer before we know if efforts to save the forest were in time.

The same politics and denial which led to the old growth crises in the northwest have scarred the coastline from the Olympic Peninsula to the Alexander Archipelago of southeast Alaska. This is the northern half of the rainforest, and not coincidentally, it matches almost perfectly the range of the Queen Charlotte goshawk. The Queen Charlotte will very soon become this forest's spotted owl. Though Alaska is heading the way of the Pacific northwest, there is a real chance for sanity to prevail. Salmon runs are still healthy. Murrelets, wolves and grizzlies are threatened but still abundant. The clearcuts are mind boggling, but so is the old growth. But there is not much time. The Tongass National Forest is in the final phases of completing a disastrous Forest Plan which will seal the fate of goshawk and the coastal rainforest.

Alaska is the Queen Charlotte goshawk's last hope. The Olympic Peninsula has been trashed and Vancouver Island is heading that way fast. Of 90 watersheds on the island larger than 12,000 acres, only six have escaped the saw. Just one of those is permanently protected. The others are scheduled to be logged in the next five years. It is doubtful that more than a handful of Queen Charlotte goshawks remain there. The situation on the mainland coast is equally dire. A recent report by the Canadian government concluded: "At the current rate of logging, it is estimated that there will be no substantial ancient forest left on the coast of British Columbia by the year 2008." Only 2.6% of Canada's coastal rainforest is permanently protected. British Columbia cuts 17 billion board feet of timber per year, nearly double the annual cut of the entire US National Forest system. The saws show no sign of slowing—in fact, one half of all the trees cut in British Columbia since 1914 were felled in the last 15 years.

With no Endangered Species Act, no appeals process, and timber program principally administered by international corporations, it is unlikely that Canada will be able to adequately protect its dwindling Queen Charlotte goshawk populations without a major environmental overhaul.

In Alaska, the Queen Charlotte goshawk occurs only in the Alexander Archipelago, which is almost entirely within the confines of the Tongass National Forest's 17 million acres. While this may seem like an ample habitat, 7 million acres of the Tongass are unforested and an additional 7 million are too shrubby to be of much value to goshawks. This leaves about 3 million acres of suitable Queen Charlotte goshawk habitat distributed among a thousand islands along a 600 mile coastline. These forest patches are separated from one another by saltwater bays, steep mountains, glaciers, and boggy muskegs. Unlike the Pacific northwest, southeast Alaska's forests are naturally highly fragmented. Fragmentation can prevent populations or individuals from interacting with one another, potentially leading to harmful inbreeding or local extinction. Fragmentation also creates loss of forest edge and relatively little interior. This gives edge-loving species such as great horned owls and redtail hawks a competitive/predatory advantage over interior loving species like the goshawk.

Alaska's rainforests have another unfortunate characteristic for goshawks—they don't support a great variety or density of prey. Large rodents and year-round forest birds are less common here than in the dryer forests of the lower forty-eight or interior Alaska. Given the high degree of natural fragmentation and the relative paucity of prey, Queen Charlotte goshawks are susceptible to any human activities which increase fragmentation and decrease prey numbers or availability. On the Tongass, this means logging. Clearcutting is the dominant form of logging here and is concentrated along coastlines, valley bottoms and lower elevations. These support the best, most valuable old growth, also the best goshawk habitat.

Conservation biology predicts that raptors declining due to excessive habitat fragmentation are likely to have low reoccupancy rates and very large home ranges. The Queen Charlotte goshawk displays both these traits. In the southern half of the Tongass, which has experienced tremendous harvest levels and is highly fragmented, one pair of goshawks is using a 200,000 acre home range. The northern spotted owl and goshawks in the lower forty-eight, by comparison, typically use 6,000-12,000 acre home ranges. Radio telemetry studies have tracked this pair hopping from old growth stand to old growth stand amid a sea of clearcuts. To cover this much ground in order to feed its young, goshawks approach the limits of their energy budget. At some point, more energy is expended gathering food than is received from the food. In the north Tongass, where there has been very little logging in the last 80 years, home ranges are smaller and populations are denser.

Have you ever seen a clearcut like this in the lower 48? Welcome to Alaska.

Pairs of goshawks may come and go for a variety of reasons, including natural death and disturbance by logging. Healthy populations, therefore, depend not so much on the longevity of individual pairs as they do on the ability of new pairs to establish themselves on abandoned territories. This is why the reoccupancy rate is a critical factor. Think of the forest as an apartment building. Every tenant will eventually leave. If new tenants are not able to locate empty apartments, they will become homeless and the building will eventually become empty. This is more likely to hap-

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Alaska Wolf Kill Body Count

Alaska Department of Fish and Game (ADF&G) has announced the results of the first season of a three-year state-funded wolf kill. From October to April, state-hired trappers killed 98 wolves in a 4,000-square-mile area just south of Fairbanks. ADF&G killed the wolves by placing bait in known wolf habitat, then saturating the areas around the bait with traps and snares. Predictably, these curtains of death netted more than just wolves; 13 foxes, 12 moose, six coyotes, two caribou, one snowshoe hare, one wolverine, a number of snow geese, and at least four golden eagles were also victims. With its typical convoluted logic, ADF&G blames the "incidental" killing of nontarget species on wildlife activists. Their theory is that if environmentalists hadn't raised such a fuss about their plans to gun wolves from helicopters, they could have been more efficient.

Private trappers and hunters had already killed at least 37 wolves in the same area, but were permitted to continue the killing until April 30. State officials believe that the final body count "will be near the original harvest goal of 150 wolves." Harvest?

Boycott Alaska! Write or call Governor Wally Hickel, PO Box 110001, Juneau, AK 99811, ph (907) 465-3500.

For more information contact the Alaska Wildlife Alliance, PO Box 202022, Anchorage, AK 99520, or the Fund for Animals, 200 West 57th St, New York, NY 10019.

—The Alaska Wildlife Alliance

Endangered Listing for the Alexander Archipelago Wolf?

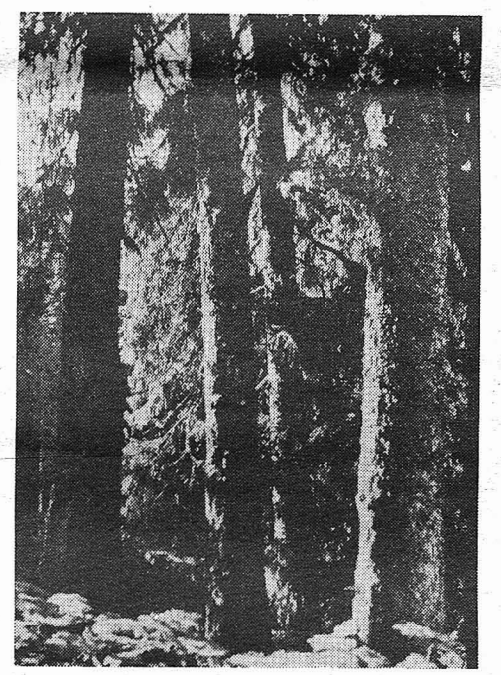
Thanks to a petition submitted by the Biodiversity Legal Foundation the Fish and Wildlife Service considering adding the Alexander Archipelago wolf to the endangered species list. Like the Queen Charlotte goshawk, the Alexander Archipelago wolf is under extreme threat from Forest Service mismanagement. Its range is limited to Alexander Archipelago in southeast Alaska. Comments should be submitted by July 19 to the Field Supervisor, US Fish and Wildlife Service, Ecological Services, 3000 Vintage Blvd., Suite 201, Juneau, AK 99801.

Continued from opposite page

pen if good apartments are far apart and difficult to find, and potential tenants are few in number. In a highly fragmented landscape, good goshawk habitat is scarce and widely scattered. It will take more time and energy for dispersing juveniles or displaced adults to find new territories and mates. It will also be more dangerous. Many will die or find a territory but no mate. Others will unsuccessfully attempt to nest in marginal habitat.

Reoccupancy rates on the Tongass are frighteningly low. Only four of twenty-six Queen Charlotte goshawk territories which were definitely or probably active as of 1992 were occupied in 1993. This contrasts starkly with 70% to 80% reoccupancy rates for goshawks in the lower forty-eight.

Queen Charlotte goshawks have evolved to live and hunt within old growth forests with tall, dense canopies, widely spaced tree trunks and relatively sparse understories. Their wings are short and rounded, allowing them to slip through the trees. They have long, rudder-like tails enabling them to quickly maneuver around obstacles while chasing down prey. Feathered eye-guards protect them from potentially blinding twigs. When old growth rainforests are clearcut, however, they are replaced by shrubby thickets through which goshawks cannot fly or see prey. For this reason the Queen Charlotte goshawk is an excellent indicator of old growth health. The Tongass National Forest, however, has stubbornly resisted efforts to list the goshawk as a sensitive or even a management indicator species. By failing to take pro-active measures early on, the Forest has forced itself into a crisis whereby full protection under the Endangered Species Act has become necessary.



Old growth in the Tongass National Forest.

There have been ample opportunities and warning. The history of the Tongass Land Management Plan Revision process is replete with missed opportunities, denial and outright hostility toward the goshawk. When complete, the revised Tongass Land Management Plan will direct logging and conservation plans for at least a decade while projecting management direction for the next 150 years. The Plan will determine the fate of old growth dependent species on the Forest. It will either be a prescription for extinction or a radical break with historic management practices.

The first indication of a problem, and the first opportunity to solve it, came in 1986 when a Forest Service working group proposed making the Queen Charlotte goshawk a management indicator species for the Tongass National Forest. This designation would require the Forest to monitor the status of the goshawk and make decisions about logging old growth based on its needs. The proposal was shelved by the Tongass Land Management Plan Revision team. In 1990 the Forest Supervisor of the Ketchikan Area resurrected the proposal, warning that if pro-active steps were not taken, the Tongass would eventually face a "spotted owl situation." That recommendation was ignored as well. So was a recommendation by the Alaska Department of Game and Fish to list the goshawk as a *sensitive* species. Rejecting a *sensitive* listing, the absolute minimum level of protection, the Forest displayed its intent to ignore every warning signal and plunge directly into a forest crisis.

The stage for the crisis was set later that year when the Forest issued its Draft Environmental Impact Statement for the revised Tongass Land Management Plan without even mentioning the Queen Charlotte goshawk. The Forest Supervisor's warning almost came true. Alaska Department of Game and Fish immediately drafted a letter requesting the US Fish and Wildlife Service to list the Queen Charlotte goshawk as a *threatened* species. Planned logging and lack of conservation measures in the draft Land Management Plan were cited as the main reasons for federal protection. The Forest Service, however, managed to suppress the request by promising to have its Wildlife Interagency Technical Committee review the Queen Charlotte goshawk for possible *sensitive* species status.

The committee, made up of biologists from the US Forest Service, National Park Service, National Marine Fisheries Service, and the Alaska Department of Fish and Game unanimously recommended that the Forest Service list the goshawk as *sensitive* species in March, 1991. This recommendation was squelched several months later by the Director of Timber Management, who complained to the Regional Forester that: "the goshawk may be such a rare species in southeast Alaska that its designation as a *sensitive* species would lead to numerous inappropriate land management prescriptions," i.e. it would cause reductions in logging.

By the summer of 1992, the goshawk was a major issue in the southwest and there was fear it would become so in Alaska as well. The US Fish and Wildlife Service and the Alaska Department of Game and Fish were becoming increasingly vocal about the impacts of excessive logging on the long-term viability of the subspecies. The Tongass was forced to establish interim conservation guidelines which barred logging within a 20-30 acre buffer around nests and limited logging in the surrounding 600 acres. They adopted this plan directly from the southwest region of the Forest Service even though the guidelines were already discredited and discarded there. The US Fish and Wildlife Service has repeatedly warned the Tongass that the guidelines will not maintain either individual goshawk pairs or a well distributed, viable population at the landscape level as required by the National Forest Management Act.

Meanwhile, the Forest set up an Interagency Viable Populations Committee to make wildlife management recommendations. The committee quickly narrowed its focus to old growth-dependent species and began developing a landscape level old growth reserve system similar to that recommended by the *Thomas Plan* to save the northern spotted owl. The goshawk, because of its large home range and dependence on old growth, became the plan's flagship species. This didn't cotton well with logging advocates within the Forest. They resisted and unsuccessfully attempted to suppress the committee's report. The latest version of the draft Land Management Plan, in fact, rejects the concept of old growth reserves while proposing a massive road building effort in order to continue logging of the remaining high quality old growth areas. This version does address the Queen Charlotte goshawk, but dismisses the need for logging reductions by claiming that existing wilderness and reserved areas are sufficient to protect it.

Knowing that a petition to list the Queen Charlotte goshawk as endangered was being prepared, the Forest finally listed it as sensitive last February. Too little, too late. In March, the Tongass was slammed by 21 independent scientists impaneled to review wildlife management on the Forest. The scientists' report praised the Viable Populations Committee, but recommended a much more ambitious old growth reserve system. It even suggested an "inverse habitat conservation strategy" whereby the Forest is managed for wildlife with the exception of special "logging reserves." The scientific reviewers recommended a moratorium on old growth fragmentation, road building in critical areas, and highgrading of low elevation stands. They were particularly concerned about the Queen Charlotte goshawk, which they predicted would eventually be listed as an endangered species.

Thus far the Queen Charlotte goshawk story is a tragic parallel to the spotted owl. Massive appeals, riders from hell, litigation, protests and Option 9 loom on the horizon. But so does the opportunity to create the first North American Biodiversity Reserve. Under intense pressure, the Forest recently canceled Mitsubishi owned Alaska Pulp Corporation's 50 year long-term timber contract. This was one of two nightmare contracts responsible for most of the destruction on the Tongass. Shortly after the cancellation, Forest Supervisor Michael "Bobo" Barton walked out. Rumor has it that Bobo threatened to quit if Thomas made him revoke the contract...bye-bye Bobo (Mitsusleazy has offered to cover Bobo in grease and sink him in Tokyo harbor until Ross Perot gets elected). The Wildlife Society, meanwhile, just won a precedent setting lawsuit which should curtail highgrading and put some teeth in the Tongass Timber Reform Act, and the Biodiversity Legal Foundation has petitioned to list the Alexander Archipelago Wolf as endangered.

Kieran Suckling is the director of the Silver City, New Mexico based Greater Gila Biodiversity Project and the Southwest Center for Biological Diversity.

Stop the Warner Salvage Sales!

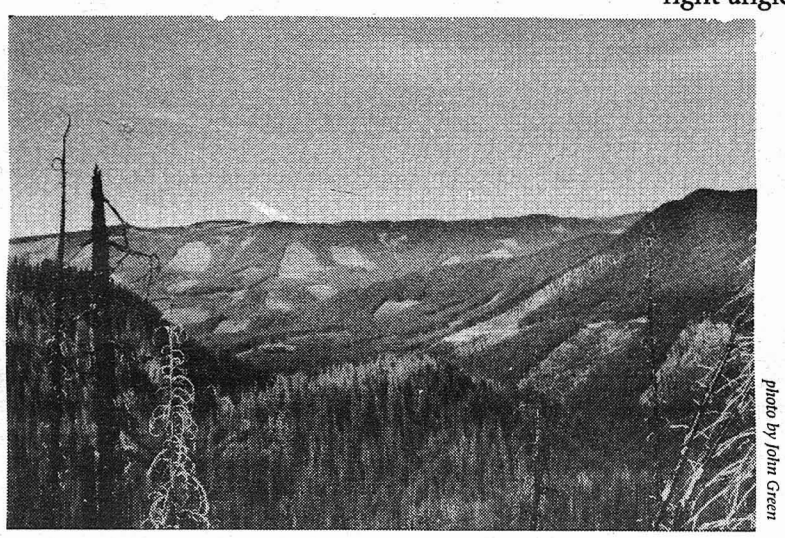
BY TAHOMA

The day before the Northwest Regional EF! Rendezvous began, word arrived from Washington that Forest Service Chief Jack Ward Thomas had refused to withdraw the Warner Salvage Sales. This was the final appeal on the project. After two and a half years of public resistance and bureaucratic delay, the Freddies will now pull out all stops to get the cut out this summer. The Sierra Club, Oregon Natural Resources Council, and the Western Environmental Law Clinic (who brought about the original "spotted owl" lawsuits against the Forest Service) are preparing a major lawsuit to stop this timber sale. The Willamette NF, however, is notorious for wreaking "chainsaw justice" by felling trees just before cases have their day in court, thereby making the suits moot. Hence, only direct action that effectively blocks cutting this entire season will save Warner Creek from the impending blitzkrieg-style helicopter logging assault. Indeed, Warner Creek will likely be one of the hottest action sites this summer, and eco-warriors from all over the country will be needed to defend this awesome wild place.

Scorched Earth Deforestry

Living up to their Freddy Kruger image, the Warner Salvage Sales show that Freddie timber beasts are willing to burn and slash their way through Cascadia's last stands of ancient forests in order to get the cut out. In fact, under the smokescreen of the Warner Creek fire, agency fire bosses ordered massive amounts of backburning and burn-out, accounting for up to 3,000 of the total 8,400 acres burned! Warner Creek was essentially an ongoing arson fire from start to finish—much of the fireline perimeter neatly matches (no pun) the boundaries of the Cornpatch Roadless Area. It almost appears as if a surgical air strike of napalm-filled "smart bombs" had been launched against this place. Indeed, in its war against the Wild, the Freddies have truly resorted to scorched earth tactics, knowing that "there's green where there's black." With the strike of a match, the stroke of a pen, and the slice of a chainsaw, no place will be safe from arson-salvage logging, blessed by the best "biostitutes" money can buy. Today the northwest's forests are being torched for timber—tomorrow it could be yours! This is why the stakes of this struggle extend far beyond this individual project or place, and why environmentalists from across the country have protested this despicable timber sale.

Fortunately, there was a minimum of "collateral damage" in the paramilitary pyromaniacal assault on the Cornpatch Roadless Area. Much to the agency's surprise and embarrassment, Warner Creek is teeming with native flora and fauna naturally re-covering the area. The ground is literally carpeted with fungi, fir saplings, and elk scat. The drumming of woodpeckers and howling of coyotes can be heard constantly. And most amazing, at least 17 known pairs of spotted owls continue to inhabit the burned forest. Evidently, forest fires do not chase out spotted owls, but clearcuts clearly do. And clearcutting is exactly what the agency intends to do: up to 200 new clearcuts will be carved into this remote, rugged wildland. Thousands of trees have already been marked with bright yellow "Clearcut Boundary" stickers and special orange radioactive paint which, allegedly, a geiger counter can read even if the bark is stripped off. Cutting units have been plotted in perfect rectangles with straight edges and right-angle corners, like so many dominoes placed on the steep slopes of Bunchgrass Ridge. As a model for "ecosystem management" these clearcuts represent the ultimate in technocratic uniformity.



If the Willamette NF has its way, the Warner Creek burn (foreground) will soon look like much of the rest of the Willamette (background).

photo by John Green

Call to Actions

At a time when the political and scientific credibility of the Forest Service is on the line like never before, the corporate-liberal Clinton/Thomas regime has abdicated its popular mandate for change, abandoned its illusory game of reform, and exposed itself as yet another shameless, servile lackey of Big Timber. In the midst of the impending firestorm of logging that will raze Cascadia's forests, the effort to establish Warner Creek as a fire ecology Research Natural Area (RNA) continues. This visionary proposal was first outlined in Alternative EF of the Warner Project's FEIS. Last summer, a gathering of the region's top environmentalist scientists, activists, and other concerned citizens toured the Warner Burn and further developed this idea. The second annual Warner Creek Fire Ecology Field Conference will be held sometime in early July to complete the design of the RNA and formally draft the proposal. With or without the cooperation of the Forest Service, bioregionalist citizens will begin implementation of the Warner Creek Dynamic Ecosystem RNA, and do whatever is necessary to prevent damage to the ecological and scientific integrity of this place. "Research and Rescue Teams" willing to establish permanent research plots and defend them from chainsaws are now being organized. Contact the Cascadia Fire Ecology Education Project and/or Cascadia Earth First! (address listed below) for more information on how to get involved in these upcoming activities and events.

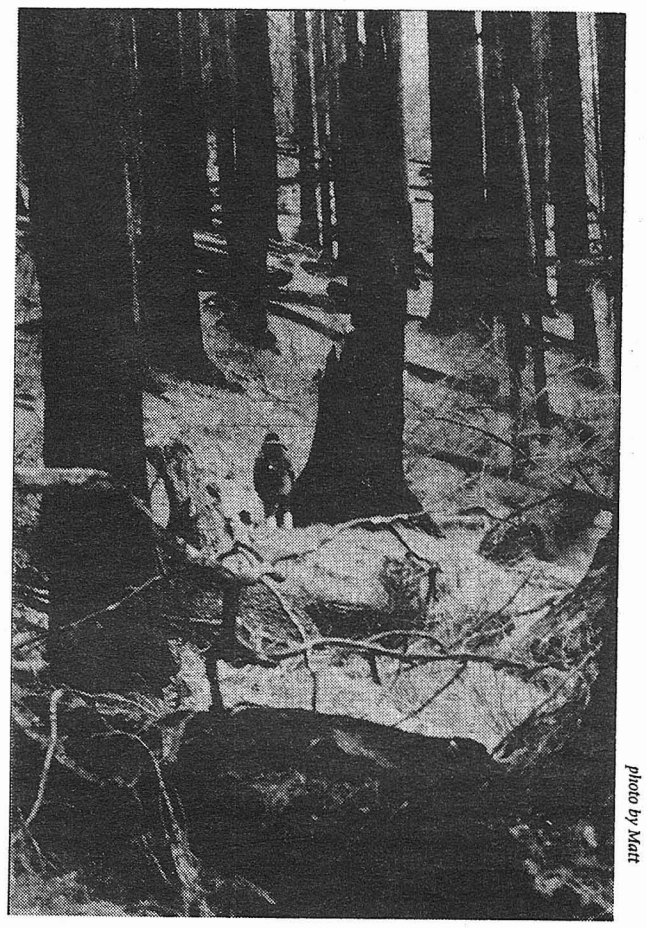


photo by Matt

On the last day of the EF! Northwest Regional Rendezvous, twenty carloads of EF!ers from all over the west toured the Warner Burn to reconnoiter the area for this summer's direct actions. The beaming white smiles on their blackened sooty faces gave glowing testimony to the many beautiful mysteries they discovered in this wondrous wild place. Warner Creek is truly a hiker's paradise, and will be the scene of awesomely adventurous backwoods actions and road blockades. So, if injunctions keep the sawyers shut down in Cove/Mallard and Headwaters this summer, and you're bored "low-baggin' it" in basecamp, don't fret. Come all ye wild ones, ecodefenders and earthy spirits to defend Warner Creek and Stop the Warner Salvage Sales!

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Contact Cascadia Earth First! and/or the Cascadia Fire Ecology Education Project at POB 3563, Eugene OR, 97403, to be notified of upcoming actions and events. Visit Warner Creek and get to know the place. Start forming affinity groups and make plans for extended camping and hiking in August/September. Send donations of money and supplies for upcoming direct actions. Fire up for a summer of hot actions!

Gnatcatcher Delisted

continued from page 1

Atwood and the enviros, meanwhile, justly saw the unheard-of request for raw data as a way for the developers to further politicize the science surrounding the gnatcatchers, and an inappropriate intrusion into the scientific process. Industry biostitutes and PR guys, who to this day have failed to produce *any* peer-reviewed documents, were blathering endlessly about the "millions of gnatcatchers in Mexico" (sic) and repeating erroneous conclusions that the reputable scientific community had long since discarded.

Before the decision, many biologists expected the bird to be upgraded to endangered status, especially in the wake of last October's fires which had a drastic impact on many areas inhabited by the gnatcatcher. Understandably, the decision came as a shock to the environmental community, and to scientists familiar with the bird's declining numbers.

The delisting of the gnatcatcher represents a setback not only for southern California's endangered ecosystems, but for the role of the scientific process within the Endangered Species Act as well. Judge Sporking's ruling says, in effect, that peer-reviewed scientific literature—the very foundantion of academic knowledge—is not considered adequate evidence for ESA listings in the eyes of the court. Industry may now be open to contest endlessly the scientific merit of proposed listings. In fact, a spokesperson for the building industry said that the main reasoning behind the suit was to set a precedent for future Endangered Species listings.

The effect of the delisting on California's NCCP program, of which the gnatcatcher is the cornerstone, is unclear. In a move described at the time as "trailblazing" and "historic" Bruce Babbitt incorporated the NCCP program into the listing package for the gnatcatcher in March of 1993. First proposed by The Irvine Company, Orange County's largest developer, the original intent of the program was to keep the gnatcatcher from being listed. The NCCP program is much like other habitat conservation plans, except it is focused on the ecosystem level, and it delegates authority for implementation from the federal to the state and local levels.

Although Babbitt has invested much politically in the NCCP, he has not yet taken the obvious route to protect the gnatcatcher, to "emergency list" it. At the state and local levels, where the developers' grasp is most tenacious, NCCP support remains strong. Only two days after being video-taped fishing on state time with a building industry lobbyist, California Department of Fish and Game Director Boyd Gibbonsdelivered a court declaration via BIA lawyers outlining his support for NCCP. He said the "approach ultimately may forestall the need for additional species to be listed under the Endangered Species Act." Imagine that.

Without the legal backing the ESA provided, it is likely that NCCP will revert to its original intent: a greenwashing scam to allow development to continue unimpeded, couched in the rhetoric of conservation biology and decorated with a faux reserve system of undevelopable (due to cliffs, faults, poor geology etc.) land. Then again, the FWS was generally unwilling to enforce the mandates of the NCCP when the bird was listed, so this may not mean any substantial deviation from things as they were.

Few mainstream environmental organizations have taken on the gnatcatcher issue, in keeping with a general disinterest in the southern California area (despite the expectation that it will become the epicenter of mainland extinctions in

continued on the next page

REDWOODGATE:

The S&L Scandal that Leveled the Redwoods

BY DARRYL CHERNEY

This August, EF! Redwood Action Team is sponsoring a month of actions against MAXXAM to protect the Headwaters Forest. This article provides background information on this ongoing campaign.

Hé Sista plowed through the November cold, marching furiously through the stark lakeside streets of Burlington. Though the sleet pounded her face, she was determined to neither look left nor right. Call it therapy, call it Zen, call it myopic, she was focused only on what was in front of her. Suddenly, a gust of wind stronger than the rest pummeled her face with a ferocity that overcame her will and, in reflex, she involuntarily turned left. And there she saw it. Standing four feet high, behind a wrought iron fence, a miracle beyond miracles: the tombstone of MAXXAM!

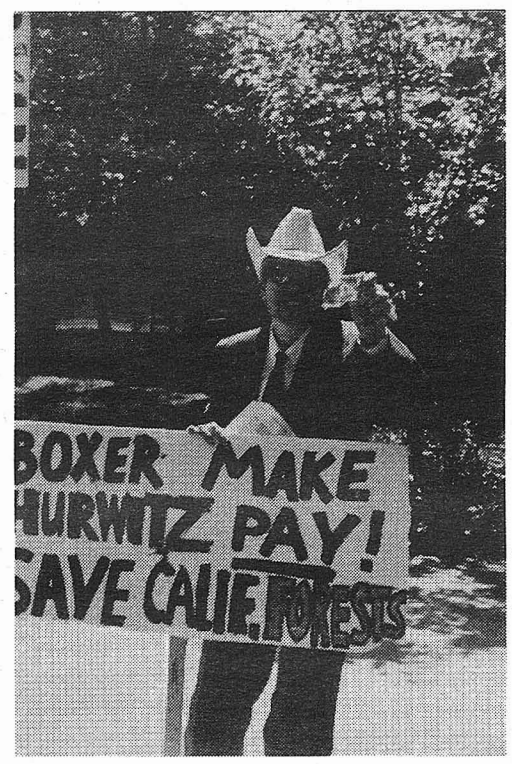


photo by Karen Pickett

Hurwitz sez, "You can't make me pay!!"

Yes, MAXXAM. The very company we had come to destroy that week. Having conducted five years of research, we had finally determined that Charles Hurwitz, MAXXAM's Chairman and Chief Bloodsucker, had crashed a Texas Savings and Loan and then laundered the money to finance the acquisition of Pacific Lumber (PL). The taxpayers subsequently bailed out the S&L to the tune of $1.6 billion, leading us to this inevitable conclusion: Pacific Lumber—we own it. Our mission in Burlington, at the Native Forest Network Conference, was to organize a campaign calling for Debt for Nature and Jail for Hurwitz. Hé Sista's graveyard sighting of the tomb of MAXXAM was a good sign. (Actually, the tombstone was for Azro Maxham (d. 1915), but the "H" looked like an additional "X" from a distance, and besides, we had a poster of Hurwitz with a pig nose, making him MAXHAM.)

All that was back in the fall of 1993. Our campaign got off to a rollicking start. We hung a giant 20' x 40' banner in front of the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation (FDIC) in Washington, DC. It contained but two words: JAIL HURWITZ. A solidarity action at the New York office attracted the attention of an Associated Press business writer whose scathingly accurate piece graced the front pages of most of the west coast business sections. This story covered our other key accomplishment: House Banking Committee Chairman Henry Gonzalez had written a letter to the FDIC chairman Andrew Hove asking that immediate attention be given to Hurwitz's S&L scam, given the fact that the Headwaters Forest Act was paddling its way through Congress.

The Act would protect 44,000 acres of redwood forest currently being leveled by MAXXAM to pay off a billion dollar junk bond debt incurred in the acquisition. This would be great but for one thing: Hurwitz would be paid hundreds of millions for the purchase when the FDIC claims he owes taxpayers over $500 million for illegalities concerning his failed S&L. Additionally, Hurwitz doesn't want to sell the full 44,000-acre area. So with the $500 million asking price for Headwaters approximating Hurwitz's S&L debt, and appropriations being the bill's primary obstacle, the Sierra Club, Audubon Society, Rainforest Action Network, Earth First! and others have written the FDIC calling for a Debt for Nature swap.

Gonzalez, along with Rep. Ron Dellums and Senator Howard Metzenbaum agreed, issuing statements and letters. Chairman Hove responded in a December 7, 1993, letter to Dellums with encouraging words for redwood activists: "...we are mindful of the possibility that, if Pacific Lumber's parent company can be held liable for USAT losses, issues involving the redwood forests might be brought into play."

One voice was noticeably silent through all of this, however. California Senator Barbara Boxer, a wine and cheese liberal and member of the Senate Banking Committee had declined to make a statement, or for that matter introduce the Headwaters Forest Act on the Senate side, where the void left an ominous feeling in the guts of redwood activists. So by April 19, with the end of the two-year Congressional session only seven months away, we were left with no choice but to storm the Bastille—that is, hold a Jail Hurwitz rally at Boxer's San Francisco office.

"Three strikes and you're out," screamed Your Umpire, (or was it Your Honor) as our guerrilla theatre stood Hurwitz on trial for his three most heinous crimes: redwood rape, pension fund pilfering and S&L looting. Mistaking Marbled Murrelet for one of Baskin Robbins' flavors of the month, Hurwitz seemed more attentive to his watch while the trial took place, as if he had somewhere more important to be. The salmon, the murrelet, the retired and pensionless broken millworker all testified against Hurwitz and the people's verdict was clear: "Guilty! Guilty! Guilty!" Three strikes and the refrigerator box painted prison fell upon Hurwitz's head for life. And then it was time to meet with Boxer's staff, who had learned of the demo the previous week, and had called, asking us desperately, "What do you want?"

"Jail Charles Hurwitz," said the bumpersticker we handed them, along with a copy of the book "Clearcut," plus a Bergdorf-Goodman-boxed lipsticked Hurwitz head, wrapped delicately behind bars. Representatives from Forests Forever, EPIC, Greenpeace, sustainable forestry organizations and Earth First! cornered Boxer's aides, allowing not one excuse for inaction to slip by. The facts were indisputable: United Savings Association of Texas (USAT) and its parent company, United Financial Group (UFG) were controlled by junk bond king Hurwitz and three companies in his conglomerate. The FDIC has an outstanding claim against UFG for $548 million, charging that the bank failed to maintain a minimum net worth.

According to *FDIC v. Milken* (the lawsuit filed against Hurwitz's broker Michael Milken in 1991), many of the same companies that invested in Pacific Lumber junk bonds had previously received funds from USAT. These corporations included First Executive Life, which was also granted the PL pension fund after MAXXAM liquidated $55 million of "surplus" from it. First Executive later went bankrupt due to its failed investments.

We told Boxer's staff that with this marauding banker from Texas swindling their own state out of its ancient redwood heritage, it's time Boxer exercised her position on the Banking Committee to defend California's resources. They agreed to write a letter to the FDIC and to initiate an appraisal of the 44,000 acres. But they declined our request for a Senate Banking investigation. Nevertheless, Boxer can rest assured that we, the American taxpayers, want our $548 million back and the ancient redwoods protected as well. She has the power to do both.

The results of our rally and meeting at Boxer's office were impressive. The Wall Street Journal and Sunday Houston Chronicle ran feature pieces on the Debt for Nature swap. Ron Dellums has since written a new letter to the FDIC calling for the seizure of the entire Pacific Lumber Company. And the FDIC has retained six full time attorneys to go after Hurwitz. Their confidential recommendations are in, and the FDIC has stated that they'll make a determination of action by September. The momentum seems to be going our way. But Hurwitz has never lost a battle in his life. This may be our last chance to imprison the man the Wall Street Journal has called the Houdini of High Finance. Let's secure the chains of truth tight. And let's not forget—even the real Houdini met his match in the end. And oh! what a relief it will be when we finally put MAXXAM back in its tomb to rest once and for all.

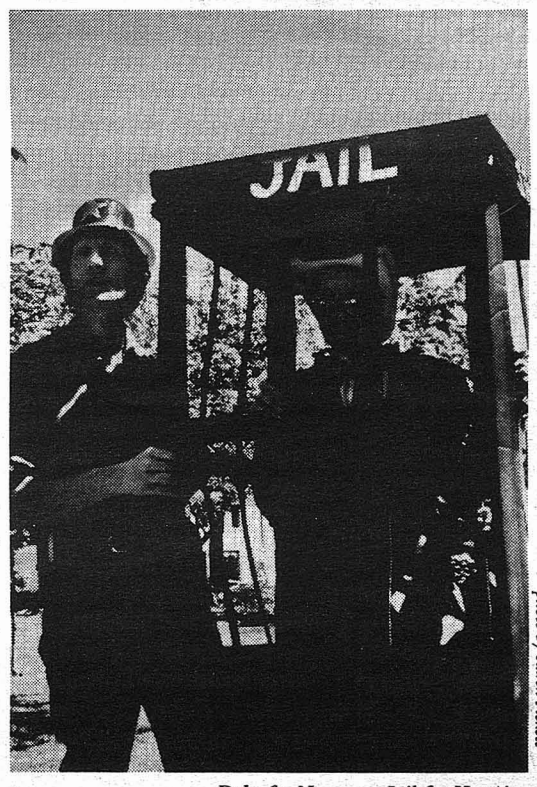


photo by Karen Pickett

Debt for Nature— Jail for Hurwitz.

What you can do:

1. Write to FDIC Chair Andrew Hove, FDIC, Washington, DC 20429.

2. Write to your Senator and/or Congressperson and ask them to support both the Headwaters Forest Act and Debt for Nature—Jail for Hurwitz. Addresses are US Senate, Washington, DC 20510 or US House of Representatives, Washington, DC 20525.

3. Send us a contribution and we'll send you Headwaters Forest post cards and Jail Hurwitz bumperstickers (however many you want). Send checks to Earth First!, POB 34, Garberville, Ecotopia 95542.

4. Come to northern California for actions in the redwoods this August. For more information, write the Redwood Action Team at the address above, or call (707) 943-3788.

Gnatcatcher

continued from the previous page

the coming decades). The rumor from Washington is that the southern California development lobby is too powerful, and challenging it would lead to a dismantling of the Federal Endangered Species Act (as if that wasn't already coming?). Southern California, in this scenario, would be a huge sacrifice zone to the greedheads.

For a desperate few, however, there will be no surrender, despite the odds. After the delisting, Orange County Earth First! staged demonstrations at the BIA's Orange County Headquarters and in the path of the San Joaquin Hills Tollroad. The public expressed their support for relisting the bird by yelling and honking their car horns.

FWS appealed the decision on June 8. While Judge Sporking denied their motion to rescind his decision as erroneous, he is considering reinstating protected status for the bird while the Service collects public input concerning Atwood's raw data. Regardless of Sporking's decision on this second motion, it is urgent that people write and 1) Demand that Secretary of the Interior Babbitt emergency list the California gnatcatcher as an endangered species. An emergency listing would immediately protect the bird for 240 days while the matter is cleared up. 2) Insist that the FWS resist this encroachment into the very heart of the scientific process. Without intense public pressure the FWS will surely shirk its duties.

Contact the US Fish and Wildlife Service, Carlsbad Field Office, 2730 Lokar Ave West Carlsbad, CA 92008.

Take a Vacation in the Granby

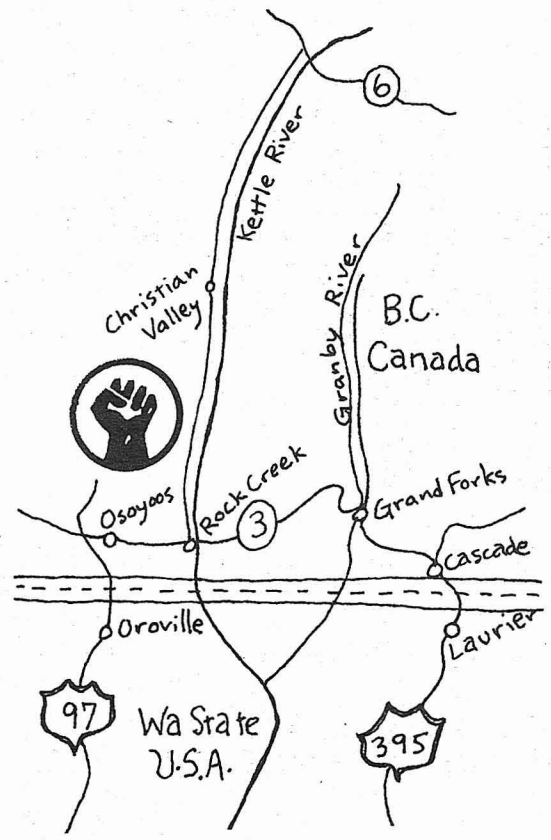
BY SHERIFF KNAPWEED

Think of it as a vacation. No crowds. A 350,000-acre wilderness area with one road. A greedy timber company. Journey to the headwaters of the Granby River, which flows over waterfalls, through moss covered gorges and moose inhabited marsh, along a broad valley of cedar, pine, tamarack (15 species of coniferous trees). From the headwaters walk for twenty five-miles until you hit a trail, then six more to the nearest road—over 30 miles of undeveloped, uncut, unroaded, unmined river. The Granby is considered one of the best grizzly habitats in all of British Columbia, and wolf and wolverine live there, too.

What's the problem? Pope and Talbot Corp. of Portland, OR, have the license to log on British Columbia Crown Lands. They are encroaching on the Granby on every side—clearcutting, roadbuilding, killing animals, poisoning roads with herbicides, feeding their mills in Grand Forks and Midway—the usual for a company that operates in BC.

What to do? Come on up, leave banners, platforms and handcuffs at home. Bring tools to stop the destruction of the last of the wild area, bring your woods skills, night gear, and a friend or two you can trust your life to. Beware of crossing Canadian borders-tell them you're there to eat Russian food, a specialty from Castlegar to Grand Forks. A car full of folks with out-of-state plates might be searched rigorously.

What about that road? The Burrell Creek road splits the Granby River from the Mt. Faith/ Gladstone Peak unprotected wilderness area. From a conservation biology perspective, activity along this road diminishes an important landscape linkage.



The Granby-Mt. Faith/Gladstone is just north of that artificial line we call the US/Canadian border. It has been forced to compete with other worthy wilderness in the Interior Ranges of British Columbia—the West Arm (Lasca Creek) Wilderness, the White Grizzly, and the Valhallas to name a few. Out of the corrupt CORE process, maybe one of these areas will receive official protection—hence the need for a pre-emptive strike.

The current situation is that roading and logging in the valley itself and along the Burrell Creek Road are temporarily on hold. But roading and logging continues on the west side. The Goatskin Creek and Hellroarer Creek roads are being extended as you read this—the wild area is shrinking daily.

How do you know when you've done something? While everyone doesn't feel uplifted at the thought of a burning skidder, or a road blockaded with a crashed caterpillar, many can relate to flattened tires, lost parts, slash and boulders on Burrell Creek Road, and mineralized trees. The road builders and loggers will operate as weather permits—you should too.

Where to go, is there a contact? This is a different kind of campaign. Don't contact anyone, just do it. Get a British Columbia map, drive on Highway 3 to Grand Forks (3 hours from Spokane, Washington). The road up the Granby starts in Grand Forks and goes north for 37 miles. The road to Goatskin and Hellroarer takes off Hwy. 3 at Rock Creek (west of Grand Forks) and proceeds north up the Christian Valley. You can get a topo map (Upper Kettle River) in Grand Forks, but I'd try to get one beforehand.

Good luck, be careful, don't get caught, and send wild tales to the Journal.

Unleashed in the Northeast!

BY ANDY BUCKLEY

Coming from as far away as Michigan, environmental activists gathered among the melting snow and budding flora for the northeast spring rendezvous, from April 28 to May 1. We camped in the Lamb Brook region of the Green Mountain National Forest in southern Vermont.

This location was chosen not only for its beauty, but also because the Forest Service has proposed timber cutting within this area. The Lamb Brook region is home to a thriving black bear population, as well as a host of migratory songbirds. The time in these woods was well spent, as I believe activists throughout the region were able to come away with a definite sense of place, so that if those toiling in the courts aren't able to save this area, perhaps a few well-placed bodies will!

The movement in the northeast is definitely growing, judging from the increase in numbers over last year's gathering, Apparently the Freddies have also noticed that the movement in the northeast is picking up steam, as they were constantly dropping in on us to check on our "safety."

Workshops included an update and discussion on the unfolding situation concerning Hydro-Quebec, by Innu spokesperson Gilbert Pilot of the Coalition for Nitassinan, as well as a discussion on security and intimidation tactics used against activists.

Nightly entertainment was provided by Casey Neill, Robert Hoyt and several other guitar strummin', drum beatin' folks from around the region. And as usual we all helped out in the singing department.

It was great to see old friends as well as new faces, as many groups (Earth First!, Greenpeace, Native Forest Network, Green Mountain Forest Watch, to name a few) and places were represented. A beautiful forest, good friends, cold beer and great music; what the hell else could you ask for? All in all it was a great time.

SUGARLOAF SALE: SLATED FOR THE SAW

The Siskiyou National Forest has announced plans to award the extremely controversial Sugarloaf timber sale despite its location in an Ancient Forest reserve in the recently released Clinton forest plan.

Sugarloaf is one of a number of sales encompassed in Mark Hatfield's infamous section 318 "rider from hell," which exempted numerous destructive timber sales from judicial review and public appeal in 1988. The Sugarloaf sale would "thin" 10.5 million board feet of timber from 739 acres of wild, high elevation forest comprising the northwest flank of the 27,000-acre Kangaroo roadless area, a critical wildlife corridor adjacent to the Oregon Caves National Monument.

The Sugarloaf area is the unlogged headwaters of the heavily fragmented Grayback Creek drainage, which the new Forest Plan calls a "key watershed," critical to the restoration of dwindling salmon and steelhead runs. Ironically, the Forest Service will be spending millions in taxpayer dollars to restore the Grayback Creek drainage, while deforesting its headwaters.

Opposition to the sale is broad-based. Locals have been hiking, camping, and fishing in the area for over a century. The Boundary Trail, a National Recreational Trail, leads hikers to the top of the majestic Grayback Mountain in the Kangaroo roadless area. The 360 degree view of clearcuts and roads is enough to convince anyone that this priceless roadless area is worth fighting for.

The Sugarloaf sale has been the focus of controversy since its inception, with tree spiking, Federal area closures and angry confrontations occuring.

WHAT YOU CAN DO:

1. Call Jim Lyons, Assistant Secretary of Agriculture, (202) 720-7173, fax 720-4732, and Jack Ward Thomas, (202) 205-1661. Tell them that starting off the Clinton Forest Plan with roadless area logging is not OK.

2. Prepare for direct action. Come to southwest Oregon and survey the cutting units.

3. Contact Southern Willamette EF!, (503) 343-7305, and the Siskiyou Regional Education Project, (503) 592-4459, for more information.

—BY BIODIVERSITY CRISIS INTERVENTION

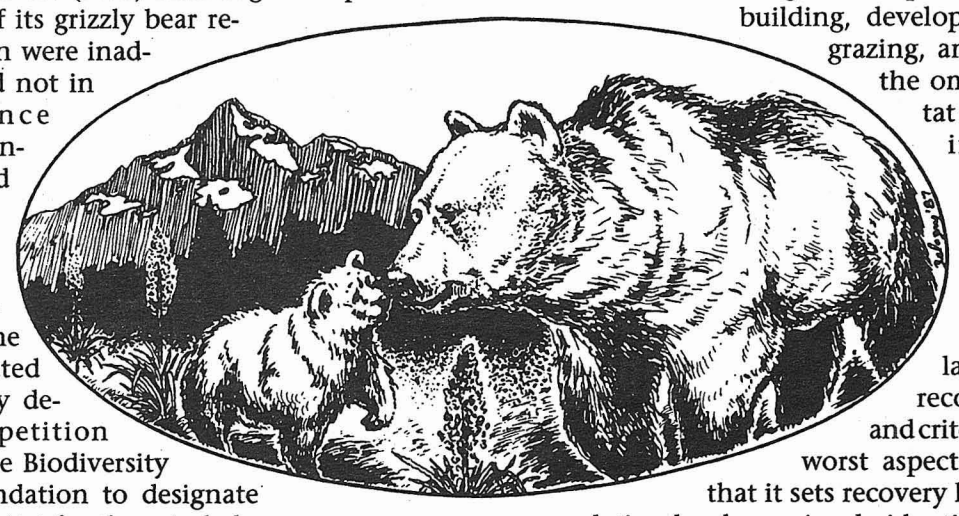
CALL FOR ACTIVISTS

Yo! Terra Prima! has set up a base camp in the endangered Walbran/ Carmanah area (unceded First Nations land, and mostly intact Old Growth rainforest), but having found no logging or roadbuilding to resist, have decided to concentrate on the Timber West docks instead. These docks are the main spot where Timber West (formerly Fletcher Challenge and still controlled by same) ships out its stolen wood from, including cants (slightly squared off raw logs), chips and pulp. As well, we've been doing support work with the Independent State of Qwa Ba Diwa (a Sovereign First Nation in the area) and continuing trainings!

WE NEED YOU! More dock actions are up and coming, we may still need to block work in the woods, and lots of other excitement are ahead, including a North West Rendezvous jointly organized with Vancouver Earth First! on September 24th and 25th. More details next journal, our address is in the directory, so come on up and RAISE A LITTLE HELL!!!

Griz Lawsuit Filed!

The Biodiversity Legal Foundation, the Fund for Animals, the Swan View Coalition, four biologists, and a coalition of grassroots environmentalists and organizations filed a lawsuit in US Federal District Court in Washington, DC, against the US Fish and Wildlife Service (FWS) claiming that specific portions of its grizzly bear recovery plan were inadequate and not in compliance with the Endangered Species Act (ESA). The lawsuit also alleges that the FWS violated the ESA by denying a petition filed by the Biodiversity Legal Foundation to designate critical habitat for the grizzly bear.



The grizzly bear—listed as a threatened species in the lower 48 states since 1975—formerly ranged throughout western North America from Alaska to Mexico. Today, the grizzly occupies less than 2% of its original range and is represented by only six isolated populations in the lower 48 states. The survival of the grizzly continues to be seriously threatened by development, road building, logging, grazing, and mining.

The recovery plan, which by law should establish specific criteria and objectives leading to the recovery and delisting of the species, is instead a prescription for extinction. The plan seems to hasten the delisting of the grizzly bear, not to hasten its recovery.

Specific inadequacies in the plan include: a failure to describe site-specific habitat protection objectives; failure to address the regulation or elimination of negative impacts such as road building, development, logging, grazing, and mining; and the omission of habitat corridors linking existing populations. The plan also fails to use the best available scientific evidence in formulating grizzly bear recovery strategies and criteria. Possibly the worst aspect of the plan is that it sets recovery levels below the population levels previously identified as recovery goals.

In addition to the specific deficiencies in the plan, the lawsuit also claims that FWS violated the ESA by denying a petition to designate critical habitat for the bear. Because of the continuing decline in habitat quality and quanity, a critical habitat designation is essential to prevent the extinction of the griz.

In 1991, grizzly bear hunting was banned in Montana. If the delisting by the FWS is allowed to proceed this hunting would be reinstated.

—Biodiversity Legal Foundation

Mitsubishi Clamps Down on Demonstrators

by Johnny Green and Udo

Fifteen environmental activists spent the better part of Earth Day, 1994, in jail for disrupting a car show at the San Diego Convention Center.

After making citizen's arrests, a gung-ho Mitsubishi Corporation, as part of a deal struck with the mayor's office, had the San Diego Police Department (SDPD) detain the activists for trespassing in a public place.

At precisely 2:30 p.m., after slipping past 19 special security guards, three activists from Baja Ecotopia Earth First!, Rainforest Action Network (RAN), and Greenpeace handcuffed themselves to Mitsubishi automobiles with metal tubes covering their handcuffs.

About a half-hour later, two others fooled the thick security again by being catapulted up on displays with banners and bullhorns. The two activists informed car show attendees about Mitsubishi's continued plundering of the world's rain forests and urged everyone to boycott all Mitsubishi products, including Kirin beer and Nikon cameras, until the destruction is stopped.

Several of those arrested by Mitsubishi were activists who merely watched the demonstration. Many mild-mannered folk were threatened with arrest for just asking questions during the demonstration, and some were even frisked by the goons watching for so-called "suspicious looking persons."

After being held for several hours at the convention center, the activists were handcuffed by the SDPD and taken to the downtown San Diego station where they spent several more hours. Next, they were ushered to the Wackenhut-operated city jail in Otay Mesa, 20 miles south on the Mexican border. After more than 22 hours, all had been released on $250-$2,500 bail.

The next day, April 23, more than 50 demonstrators, including those arrested the day before, showed up outside of the convention center to hand out literature about the Mitsubishi boycott. A giant traveling inflatable chainsaw made its ominous presence at the demonstration as well.

Mitsubishi's heavy handed tactics of arresting anyone appearing to be involved may lead to some embarrassment for the company. A local lawyer, Tony Prost, volunteered as a legal observer of the protest and was among those arrested. Plans to file a civil suit against Mitsubishi corporation for false arrest are being considered.

RED-BANDED KROPOTKINS INVADE CROWN PACIFIC HEADQUARTERS

On May 24, in the Bank of America tower in Portland, OR, Crown Pacific's plush headquarters and hideout was discovered and defiled by a band of merry pranksters (hooray for the riff raff). From the lobby of boutiques and polished people, we went up nine floors in the video equipment elevator to the rainforest hardwood of CP's executive suites. (The export company must have traded your forests for our floors.)

Several of us have been to the controversial Wilson sale on the Heppner Ranger district in the Umatilla National Forest, among the Ponderosa Pine, Grand Fir and the old growth dependent species who are now being forcibly denied their right to exist. We have seen the red flash of the pileated's head, listened for the quiet thudding of the shy woodpeckers in mating play. We followed goshawk hopes through dense canopy, searching among high red rock cliffs for peregrine falcon, and knocked on snags for flammulated or great grey owl. We have watched the underwater swarming of caddis fly larvae encased in bark rolls or glued pebbles, wondering if they are the sensitive Blue Mountain Cryptochian. We have been submerged in the same creeks which the bull trout is dependent upon... The same creeks which are now being warmed by removal of tributary canopy and loaded with sediment from reckless logging in riparian areas and roadbuilding banked into streams or plowed right through them. Crown Pacific/Forest Service has violated their own Environmental Assessment as well as NEPA and NFMA in multiple ways. And as the Eastside Ecosystem Management Plan flounders, the ecosystems it is supposed to protect are being hurriedly felled by agencies and corporations in cahoots.

Knowing that the legal process was being attempted by the Blue Mountains Biodiversity Project and was being met with concerted resistance from the courts, apathetic waffling by the FS, and increased felling by CP, we called for an emergency action. Twenty some people showed up on very short notice, and nearly half chose to risk arrest. CP's silk-suited execs responded with violence, frustrated at their impotence against a group of young raging, singing, people equipped with facts on their illegal and destructive activities. Four execs teamed up to squish two women activists in a doorway. Countless hands responded by letting slippery fish slide through their hands onto the execs white silk shirts and slave-labor imported carpets. The dead fish were initially used to demonstrate the aquatic carnage caused by CP and had been dumped ceremoniously onto a map of Oregon. Meanwhile two activists had slipped into the inner office and were conversing reasonably with a balky vice president.

The Portland police arrived and began breaking arm locks. They loaded us into a specially padded green elevator (for ecomaniacs?) as we sang "Dancing on the Ruins of Multinational Corporations." They were going to keep us in the padded elevator until after five so no one else would have to see us, but they were able to sneak us out through the basement to jail where it was easier to hide us. We face misdemeanor charges of Criminal Trespass II and Mischief for the fish tossers, while CP goes free, violating federal laws and laws that are older than the Blue Mountains. (Same old story).

—Red-Banded Kropotkins

Project Lighthawk graphic

The Bombing Story

Part 3: The FBI "Investigates"

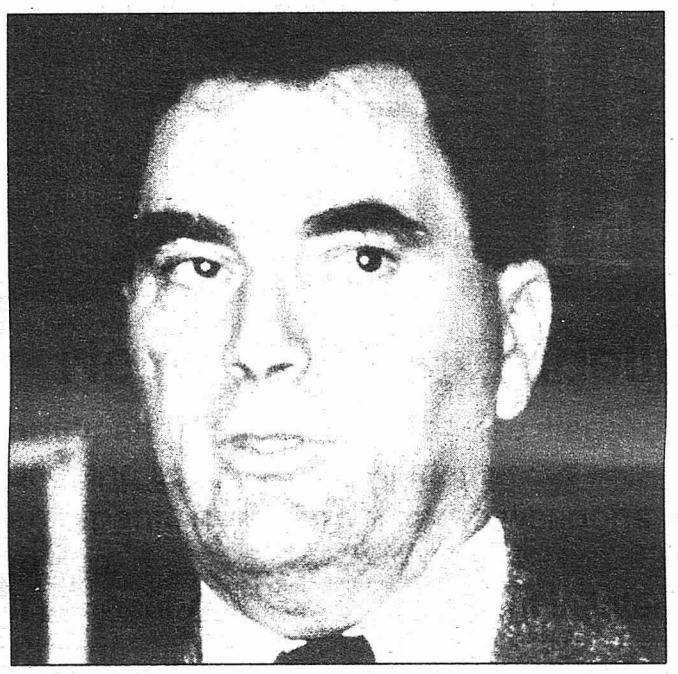
BY JUDI BARI

Editors' note: In May of 1990, Judi Bari and Darryl Cherney were on their way to a Redwood Summer organizing meeting when a bomb exploded in Bari's car in Oakland, CA. Although it was clear that the bombing was an attempt on their lives, the Oakland Police and the FBI immediately arrested the two, accusing them of transporting the bomb. Charges were never filed, but neither the OPD nor the FBI ever investigated the bombing as an assassination attempt. This is the final installment in a three-part series. The first two parts appeared in the Brigid and Beltane Earth First! Journals.

Phony Investigation

By midsummer of 1990, it felt like the FBI had already committed every imaginable atrocity against us in the bombing case. They arrested Darryl and me while we were still in shock from being bombed, and refused to even consider any other suspects. They smeared us as terrorists in the national press. But they were not done yet. The FBI still had one more trick up their sleeve for Earth First!

After July 18, when the DA had finally refused to bring charges against us for lack of evidence, the FBI would have been happy if this case had just disappeared. Instead, public pressure was mounting. A coalition of 50 mainstream environmental, labor and women's groups, along with Congressman Ron Dellums, had demanded a Congressional investigation of the FBI's handling of the case. And letters were coming from all over the world, demanding that the FBI stop blaming the victims and start looking for the bomber.



OPD Lt. Mike Sims continued to parrot the FBI's lies even though he knew there was no evidence to back them up.

It was in this context that the FBI began their total farce of a bombing investigation. I did not know this part of the story at the time, but only discovered it recently when I got my FBI files on the case. In response to public pressure, the FBI did indeed widen their pool of suspects beyond Darryl and me. But they widened it only to include all other EF!ers and redwood region environmentalists. My 5,000 pages of FBI files show that no real investigation was ever conducted, and no non-environmentalist suspect was ever seriously considered. Instead the FBI used the bombing as a pretext to conduct a sweeping campaign of surveillance of EF!ers and other activists. My files contain names of and information about approximately 800 environmentalists and our associates, both locally and nationally.

The FBI began by sending a letter to the local newspapers in the redwood region. Under the guise of investigating the bombing, they asked these newspapers for access to their letters-to-the-editor files. Only the Santa Rosa Press Democrat, the largest and most urban paper in our area, refused, citing the chilling effect it would have on free speech if people knew that their letters were being turned over to the FBI. But in the rural areas of the redwood region, ten small-town newspaper editors, flattered by the attention, let the FBI look through their files and confiscate letters from environmentalists. Most of these letters were simply added to the FBI's database. But one letter to the Humboldt Life and Times, a poem about the earth with no imaginable connection to the bombing, was singled out and sent to the lab for fingerprinting, handwriting analysis, and behavioral analysis.

The Santa Rosa Press Democrat may have avoided the letters sweep, but they were implicated in even more serious FBI interference with freedom of the press. In a memo to headquarters, San Francisco FBI director Richard Held complained about an article written by Press Democrat reporter Mike Geniella. In that article, Geniella documented the FBI's targeting of Earth First! in Arizona, Montana and California. To my knowledge, this is the only article ever printed in the mainstream press anywhere that linked these various FBI operations against Earth First! groups. Richard Held stated in his memo that he intended to complain to the Press Democrat's editors about Mike Geniella's reporting, and suggested that FBI chief William Sessions complain to the Press Democrat's parent newspaper, the New York Times. A few weeks later, Geniella was disciplined by the Press Democrat, and removed from his position as timber reporter despite his award-winning coverage of the issue.

Info Gathering

The FBI also interviewed the local police in the timber region. They asked them questions like who do they "consider to be the prominent environmental activists" in their towns. Without ever questioning why, police gave out names and addresses of various "respectable" environmentalists, as well as Earth First!ers. Humboldt Sheriffs were asked for a list of "individuals capable of engaging in violent activity." And even though none of these people had been involved with any violence before or since, the sheriffs gave the following names: "Mickey Dulas, Lincoln Pierce, Francine Allen, Bill DeVall, Greg King, Larry Evans, Lisa Henry and Darryl Cherney."

Humboldt and Mendocino Sherrif's "Intelligence Officers" also came up with some wild stories about supposed internal jealousies and intrigues within Earth First! One had Mickey Dulas and I pulling a coup on Darryl Cherney. Another had Mickey crying "from being upset with Judi Bari, as Judi Bari was dictating how things should be run from her wheelchair." In reality, we were all working together, standing up to lethal force with principle, courage, and non-violence in a terrifying situation.

A Mendo sheriff report claimed that monkeywrenching was being done by the Nomadic Action Team, led by Mike Roselle, with Lee Desseaux (described as also associated the ALF) as a "suspected member." Another report quotes Humboldt sheriffs as saying that "members of the Earth First! in the tri-state area, believed to mean Washington, Oregon and California and possibly Arizona are planning to travel to the north coast and attempt to take over, as they feel the local leadership is not doing enough. These outside Earth First! members, many of whom are former followers of Dave Foreman are planning a build up of activities... and there is something unknown that is being planned."

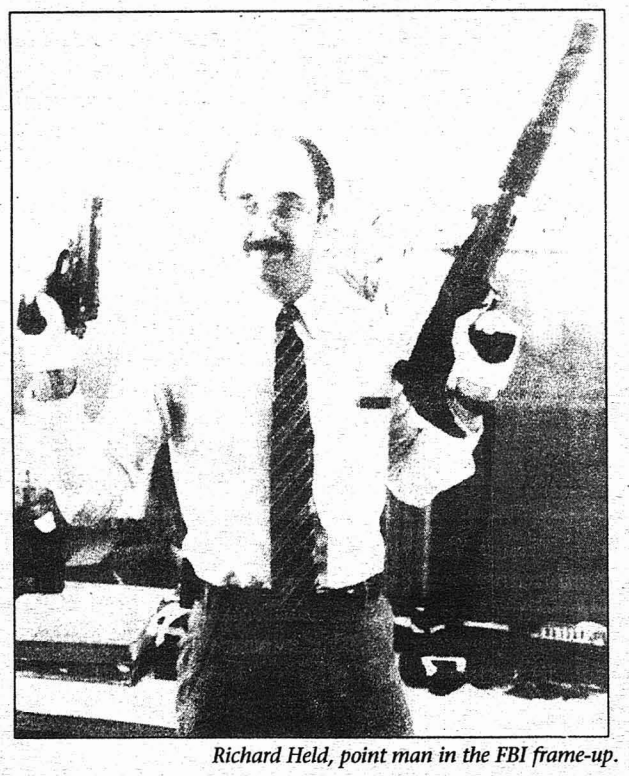
In addition to interviewing local cops, the FBI also interviewed management personnel from the timber companies, and anti-EF! organizers from the Wise Use Movement. They were asked to turn over any and all information about environmentalists, as well as any leaflets or printed material from the environmental movement. "Come To The Air Quality Hearing," says one of the leaflets turned in. "Hemp Festival," says another.

John Campbell, president of Pacific Lumber (Maxxam), was the most active snitch of the bunch. He turned over Country Activist newspaper, a timber industry-produced booklet on "Earth First Quotes," and a copy of Live Wild or Die. He also turned in a list of 53 names and addresses that he claimed were Earth First! trespassers, even though the company admitted that "not all were formally charged, and I don't know the disposition."

Wise Use Movement anti-environmental organizers were also given the opportunity to submit names and info on environmentalists. Candy Boak of Mother's Watch, who is well known in our region as one of the worst of the pro-timber hate mongers, told the FBI that of all the EF!ers she knew, Larry Evans and Bill DeVall were the ones she feared the most. The very same week that Candy talked to the FBI, she organized a "Dirty Tricks Workshop" with the Sahara Club to teach local timber goons new ways to terrorize us. This, of course, is not mentioned in the interview.

Paula Langager of WeCare also had some interesting things to say to the FBI. She told them there is a "core group" of Wise Use activists who "like to play little jokes on the Earth First members and have issued false press releases" (These press releases, printed on EF! stationery and calling for violence, were discussed in Part I of this article as part of the lead-up to the bombing). Paula named a local timber stooge, Dave Cruzan, as the author of the fakes. But the FBI never followed up on this info, and never interviewed Dave Cruzan.

Another surprise witness was John DeWitt, of Save the Redwoods League. DeWitt did not have any inside info at all, but he sure was eager to help the FBI convict Earth First!. He turned over a letter he had received from EF!er Greg King in 1987, pleading with him to stop selling out the redwoods. He also turned over a list of 14 EF! activists and associates, stating how much each of us had donated to Save the Redwood League. To our credit, none of us had given him a cent except Darryl, who only gave $5. And finally, a year later, John DeWitt turned over to the FBI a well known Wise Use poster that said "Wood And Paper Products No Longer Available, Wipe Your Ass With A Spotted Owl." DeWitt told the FBI that this flyer had been sent to his office by Earth First!



Richard Held, point man in the FBI frame-up.

Death Threats

The FBI refused to investigate the death threats I had received, even when we gave them leads to follow. Although my lawyer turned over the originals of eight written death threats, the FBI listed them only as "possible evidence" and did not even send them to the lab for fingerprint, typing or handwriting analysis. Death threats to Maxxam CEO Charles Hurwitz, however, were listed as official "evidence" in the bombing case, and sent out for lab analysis right away. Obsequious letters were sent to Maxxam, expressing the FBI's concern, and an agent was sent out to teach Maxxam's secretaries how to handle letter bombs, even though none had been received or even alluded to.

A death threat I received right in the middle of the FBI's month-long investigation in our region was the strangest one of all. In late July, the FBI wrote a memo saying that they had "determined that Judi Bari has a

continued on the next page

Revolutionary Ecology

continued from page 3

understanding is achieved, the common enemy, the antithesis of life, will be easier to disassemble because there will more of us working together on a variety of levels.

One way of stopping the enemy is through direct action at the enemy's point of production. That is a major reason why the ruling elite of this world have police and military at their disposal along with covert agencies to subvert any potential rise of resistance. That is also why the elite ruling class controls the flow of information through media. Media in this country, especially television, has been perhaps the most effective tool of the corporations for numbing down the populace. People think they are getting news when in fact they are getting secret sauce put on their McClintons. Those reasons are also why Revolutionary Ecologists believe in building a broader-based movement from the many struggles. There must be more of us working together to counter disinformation and promote real education and regain a sense of community.

So what if a broader-based movement is successful in dismantling the old regimes through new collective strategies and tactics? We must look to the earth for guidance and refuse to allow hierarchical or patriarchal structures to develop. In North America (and elsewhere) we have the opportunity to draw from the traditions developed over thousands of years of existence by indigenous people. Those who have been sucked into believing technology is the solution had better move forward by looking back to an earth wisdom that anthropocentric cultures have never offered. Instead of any move to sustainable growth, we should be looking to no growth, reduction and subsistence living.

This rambling on Revolutionary Ecology may seem too socially oriented for some. Another reason for writing this, though, is to try and call in question any type of environmental elitism and to humble us even further into a self-awareness of who we are and what we are up against. If this seems too serious, it is only because the question is life or death. How many species of life have gone extinct during your reading of this article? How many women have been raped? How many Rodney King-like attacks have there been?

**author's note: for those of you who refuse any ideology except Deep Ecology, in "The Basic Principles of Deep Ecology" (written by George Sessions and Arne Naess and printed in the Litha, 1984, edition of the* Earth First! Journal*), #6 of an eight point platform states, "Policies therefore must be changed. These policies affect basic economic, technological, and ideological structures. The resulting state of affairs will be deeply different from the present." Principle #6 seems to justify a social evaluation.*

Monkeywrench the Millennium

Published on the 13th day of the 7th Moon, Year One

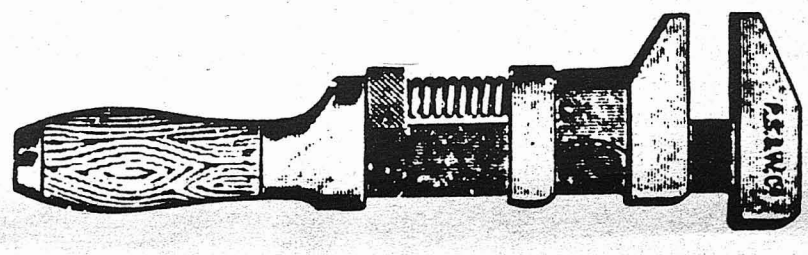
BY THE REVEREND RABBI

Brothers and sisters, this is a message from the Church of Fundamental Ecology. We take nature literally. And we have received a sign—yes I said a *sign*—from the Goddess Mother. She does *not* want us to go forth to the year 2000. She does *not* want us to follow the Solar, Papal, out-of balance, destroy the culture of the Earth People Calendar. She is calling for us to Monkeywrench the Millennium. Repeat, Monkeywrench the Millennium. So we are going to start over with The Year One. We do not deserve to see the year 2000. For the last 1,993 years we have messed up the Earth. It is just going to have to be a do-over. Do not pass go, do not collect $200. We are starting with the Year One. Say Hallelujah.

So, all you Bible huggers who have been waiting all this time to destroy the Earth by the year 2000 to make way for the second coming of Jesus, listen up! Have we got the Bad News for you. You don't get to see it. You blew it. You screwed up. Kaput. Outahere. Say Hallelujah. We're starting over with *One*.

Now all is not lost. If we're good and conserve our resources wisely, then maybe we'll be lucky enough to see the year...*Two*. And if that works out, then maybe we'll make it to *Three*. Each year is precious from now on. We are going to start counting them one at a time. Say Hallelujah. Praise the Goddess.

Next issue—the comeback of the lunar calendar.



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cabin outside Willits" that has no electricity. In fact, this is my home, where I live with my two children, and I was just getting ready to move in after getting out of the hospital. The FBI described my cabin as my "hideout," and instructed Mendo Sheriff Steve Satterwhite to "attempt to locate Judi Bari's hideout." Satterwhite indeed investigated, according to my FBI files, and in mid-August an anonymous tip was recorded in my file saying that the "hippys" in my area had "built a hideout for radical terrorist Judi Bari." The threat, which was found on my landlord's mailbox, gave exact directions to my "hideout" using the same language as the anonymous tip in my FBI file, and offered a "case of Coors to the stud who burns her out." And, although the original of this threat was turned over to the Mendo Sherrif, and the Willits Police have told me it was discussed at a meeting between local law enforcement and the FBI, neither the threat nor any mention of it appears in my 5,000-page FBI file.

Phone Sweep

This totally bogus local investigation went on for about a month, and the names of about 150 local environmentalists were collected. Then, in November, 1990, San Francisco FBI director Richard Held got a new idea. Even though he had found nothing in all his snooping to implicate any EF!er or environmentalist in the bombing or any other crime, he wasn't about to give up. Held issued a memo to headquarters saying that he still considered Darryl and me to be the prime suspects in the bombing. And, he wrote, "investigation indicates a number of individuals who associate with one another to include, in some cases, being arrested with each other." Therefore, he stated, "the investigation remaining will involve the computerization of the toll records" of these people's phone calls.

With that, Richard Held embarked on the most outrageous wild goose chase of the entire ridiculous "bombing investigation." The FBI came up with 634 out-of-state phone calls that we had made during April-May, 1990, and proceeded to investigate every one of them. The files the FBI gave me never tell who these core activists were whose phone calls were compiled, only that there were 14 or 20 of us. But we can tell from the phone numbers they investigated that many of the Golden Gate Bridge climbers were among this group.

The phone numbers were listed by area code and sent out to every FBI office in the country. And, for the next year, the reports trickled back in, listing, at Held's request, names, addresses, places of employment, physical descriptions, criminal records and political associates of 634 people whose only crime was receiving a phone call from an EF!er.

Our parents, grandparents, uncles and cousins were investigated. When a phone number was found to be unlisted, making the info on it unobtainable without a search warrant, the FBI made a "pretext call" to the number to see if they could get anything. One woman in Wisconsin, Louisa Hemachek, was cited for having a phone she called "the green line." For this reason, the FBI talked to the local sheriff, who told them that Louisa is considered a "hippie" and is an environmental activist. The Center for Constitutional Rights, a nationally known public interest law firm, is said to be linked to the Revolutionary Communist Party and the American Indian Movement, because they helped people from those groups file FOIA requests for their FBI files.

All in all, the phone sweep is an absolutely unjustified intrusion, violating people's rights to privacy and freedom of association, and recalling the red scares of the 1950's. It is also similar to the CISPES spying scandal of the early 1980's, in which the FBI conducted surveillance on thousands of people who did nothing more than attend a meeting or demonstration about Central America. But in the Earth First! case you didn't even need to go to a meeting. You were vilified just for knowing us.

When the FBI field offices around the country finished sending in their reports in October, 1992, Richard Held had still not found anything to incriminate us. So he quietly closed the case, saying that he had run out of leads to follow. He didn't even notify the district attorney or Oakland Police that the case was closed until March, 1993. And, even though we had a lawsuit going against him for his handling of this case by then, he never notified us at all.

In May, 1993, we released the Oakland Police's damning photos of my bombed car, showing that the FBI had lied about the bomb being in the back seat. The day after we announced our press conference to unveil the photos (which was held in front of the FBI office in San Francisco), Richard Held resigned from the FBI. He was 53 years old and at the height of his career, with 25 years of experience in counterintelligence operations. But he left the FBI to take a job as the head of the fraud department for the VISA company.

Of course Held claims that there is no relation between this case and his sudden departure. But the timing of us waving incriminating photos on his doorstep while he sits upstairs in his office cleaning out his desk to leave is hard to ignore. I'm sure we can't take full credit. But the man ruined my life, and I certainly hope I ruined his career.

I don't know how far our lawsuit and Congressional investigation will eventually take us with this case. I hope I can someday find out who bombed me. I hope we can expose the FBI's systematic attempt to disrupt, discredit, and destroy Earth First!, starting with the infiltration and set-up of the Arizona 5, and including the bombing and framing of Darryl and me, as well as many other more low-key operations across the country. EF! took some heavy hits, and we have definitely suffered from them. But, incredibly, we have survived, and we're still together as a movement, still out on the front lines battling for the life of the planet.

We can't minimize the forces we're up against. But I hope we can learn from these experiences, so we won't be so vulnerable next time.

Contributions are needed to help with the expenses of the Civil Rights lawsuit against the FBI and OPD. Checks should be made out to Redwood Summer Justice Project, and sent to PO Box 14720, Santa Rosa, CA 95402. Please indicate if you need your contribution to be tax deductible.

DEFEND THE GREAT WESTERN TIERS!

BY THE NATIVE FOREST NETWORK

Australia is not often associated with extensive forest ecosystems; indeed, the images seen abroad are of endless outback landscapes populated by kangaroos, sheep, crocodiles and the occasional gnarled gum tree. The continent is over 70% desert, but this is not the whole picture. Australia was once 10% forested. This original forest cover has dwindled by over half since European arrival. The remaining forests are home to the continent's most diverse flora and fauna, from the sloth-like tree-dwelling kangaroos of the tropical and sub-tropical zones to the "Nothofagus"-dominated temperate rainforests of the south.

Tasmania's Forests

Once over 80% forested, the island has lost almost half its forest cover. The woodchippers arrived in the 1970s. Extensive areas of rainforest and eucalypt, including some hardwoods, were clearfelled and chipped for export. An island of less than 70,000 square kilometers, Tasmania now exports 3 million tonnes of air-dried chips annually to Japan, representing over one-half of Australia's national export. Like the US Forest Service, the Tasmanian Forestry Commission operates at a deficit, with logging roads being the chief expense. Despite a 30% increase in forest production in the past decade, jobs in the sector have declined one-half!

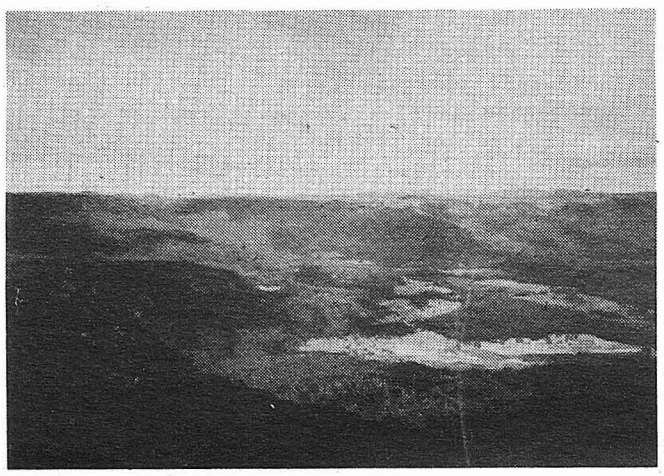


photo by Phil Knight

The Great Western Tiers and Jackey's Marsh, Tasmania.

Wet and dry schlerophyll forests, consisting of eucalypt species, are the predominant forest types in Tasmania. Under the main eucalypt canopy a rainforest understory often thrives. In regions like the Tarkine Wilderness of the northwest, extensive areas of climax temperate rainforest still exist. Tasmania is also home to the largest flowering trees in the world, *Eucalyptus regnans*, which reach a height of over 90 meters. Much of the flora of Tasmania has affiliations with North and South America: trees such as the pencil and King Billy pines (family T*axodiaceae*), distant relatives of the redwood; and the southern beeches (family *Fagaceae*), found also in Chile.

The Great Western Tiers

On the northwestern rim of Tasmania's Great Central Plateau (an alpine region designated a UN World Heritage Area) rise the Great Western Tiers, steep forested escarpments punctuated by benchlands where huge eucalypt trees rise like spectres in the mist above the rainforest. Rainbow lorikeets swoop among the branches and flocks of huge black cockatoos descend from the rocky rims to perch and cackle on great snags. The Tasmanian wedge-tailed eagle soars the rims on thermals.

Although selective logging has occurred in the past on the lower reaches of the Tiers, much of this forest remains intact, providing a home for white goshawks, owls, pygmy possums, numerous bat species, carnivorous marsupials, platypus, many reptiles, and thousands of species of invertebrates.

Due to their immeasurable biological, cultural and scenic value, the Great Western Tiers are proposed by Tasmanian citizens for National Park status. However, much of the region has been designated a "permanent wood production zone" by the Tasmanian government. The state government seeks an increase in export woodchip licenses, while the Australian Heritage Commission has strongly recommended against the logging.

The Campaign for the Tiers

The campaign to protect the Great Western Tiers dates back at least to the start of woodchipping in the Huntsman Valley in the late 1970s. In the '80s, the campaign focus was on the Jackeys Marsh/Quamby Bluff area, with logging protests on Warners Sugarloaf. In 1989 five Greens were elected to the state parliament. As a result of the Green/Labor Accord, the adjoining Central Plateau was given World Heritage status, along with a number of Forest Reserves along the Tiers.

In January 1990, the campaign broadened to include most of the Great Western Tiers with the launch of a national park proposal. The Tasmanian Department of Parks, Wildlife and Heritage supports the National Park. On 15th November 1992, noted British ecologist Professor David Bellamy, along with the NFN and others of the campaign group, declared the "official" opening of the park.

The Tiers Under Assault

On the morning of March 21, 1994, logging contractors, Forestry Commission officers, and supervisors from North Forest Products moved into two logging coupes, Warners Sugarloaf and Huntsman Valley, both within the proposed national park. Contractors are working in the two coupes in a bid to selectively log and clearfell 140 hectares (320 acres) of second growth and old growth forests. Sixty per cent of the Huntsman coupe is to be clearfelled. Magnificent old growth trees are falling there now. Over 85% of all trees logged in Tasmania are being taken for woodchips, destined for Japan and the AMCOR pulp and paper mills at Wesley Vale and Burnie.

Protesters temporarily delayed work by occupying the Sugarloaf coupe on March 21st, and a full-scale blockade with four arrests took place at both coupes on the 25th. Local residents along with Peg Putt, Tasmanian Greens Member of the House of Assembly, obstructed workers for six hours, causing the loss of 240 man hours of logging time. Police from across northern Tasmania were forced to move through three blockade fronts before confronting the arrestees. One protester chained herself to a Huntsman coupe boom gate, requiring removal with bolt cutters. To date there have been 24 arrests. Blockaders face a potential $20,000 fine or 1 year in prison and compensation fines for loss of work if arrested in the logging coupes. There have also been two very successful street marches in Deloraine and Launceston. The issue has been very prominent in the Tasmanian TV and radio news, talk radio and letters to the editor, and the national media is now picking up on it.

HELP!!

Please support the protesters defending the Great Western Tiers. Demand that the Federal Government implement the Old Growth Logging Moratorium Clause as laid out in the National Forest Policy, and implement the recommendations of the Australian Heritage Commission. Call on the Tasmanian Government to halt logging and declare the Tiers a National Park. Write Premier Ray Groom, Parliament House, Hobart, Tasmania 7000, Australia; and the Minister of Forests at the same address.

Also write Prime Minister, Paul Keating, Parliament House, Canberra ACT Australia 2600; and John Faulkner, Minister for Environment at the same address.

Protests, letters, faxes, and phone calls are needed at Australian consulates and embassies in Washington, Houston, Honolulu, San Francisco, LA, New York, and Atlanta. If you live in one of these cities, and can organize an action at any time (the sooner the better), please contact Native Forest Network, PO Box 6151, Bozeman, MT 59771-6151, (406) 585-9211, Email: nfn@igc.apc.org

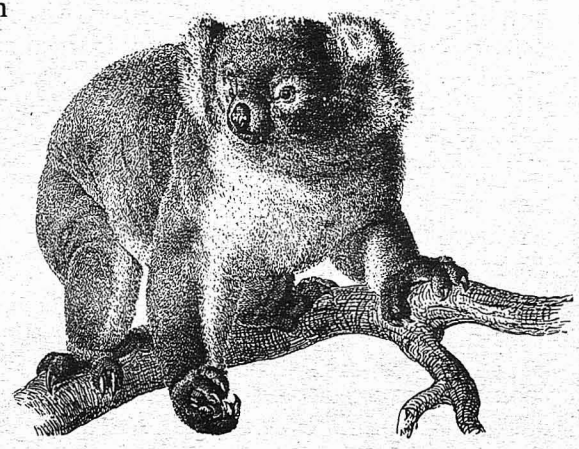
KOALAS FACE EXTINCTION

The koala, one of the most adored and recognizable animals in the world, may become extinct throughout much of its range in Australia by the turn of the century. Though the koala has survived for 25 million years, the species will soon be wiped out if the Australian government continues to allow logging and land clearing for agriculture and development to eliminate koala habitat areas. Though once widespread throughout eastern Australia, today the koala's range is restricted to isolated and fragmented habitat patches primarily in Queensland, New South Wales and Victoria.

On May 3, an Endangered Species Act petition was filed with the US Fish and Wildlife Service requesting an endangered listing for the koala in Victoria and New South Wales and a threatened listing for the species in Queensland. The listing will have the immediate effect of making it unlawful to import koalas into the US without USFWS approval. Conservationists also anticipate that a listing for the koala under US law will put pressure on the Australian wildlife authorities to take steps to immediately protect the koala and its habitat. Over 40 Australian and US conservation and animal protection organizations have endorsed the petition.

The petition provides a detailed discussion of habitat destruction in Australia, koala diseases, and other factors, such as fire, automobiles, and dogs, that threaten the koala.

For more information, contact The Fund for Animals, 200 West 57th St, New York, NY 10019, or Australians for Animals, PO Box 673, Byron Bay, New South Wales, Australia 2481.



No M11!

The Campaign Continues

BY THEO HOPKINS

As you read this, somewhere in the urban wilderness of the poor East End of London the new British radical green and environmental movement is using massive non-stop civil disobedience and direct action to halt the construction of the environmentally and socially disastrous M11 Link Road.

Using lessons learned from US EF!, the peace movement, and British animal rights activists and hunt saboteurs, we daily wreak havoc upon the government and their unhappy road contractors.

Road building in England will never be quite the same again!

The Road

The M11 Link is a three-mile urban motorway (i.e. an interstate) which will tear through 350 homes and two public parks on its way to service the City of London, our 'Square Mile,' the British equivalent of Wall Street. It will, so the government claim, shave five minutes off a business commuter's car journey into London. Protesters say that as the government itself predicts a 140% growth in traffic in the next 25 years, it will just move the present traffic jams three miles and five minutes onwards. It will also cause more homelessness, more greenhouse gasses, more asthma, more cyclist and pedestrian deaths, more physical community division, and less money for London's crumbling public transport system.

England needs fewer cars, not more roads.

An Unlikely Direct Action Target?

Last summer at Twyford Down, mass direct action came of age with the defence of a beautiful hill which we tried to stop being leveled for the M3 motorway extension. While we lost that battle, we won the moral high ground and the hearts of the media. (See Litha and Lughnasadh, 1993, EF!J)

Well, we shook ourselves down, licked our wounds, and moved on to perhaps the most unlikely target of all. This time not a road through a beauty spot, but through a slum in the poor East End of London.

The Government and the road building industry were taken utterly by surprise.

photo by Orin Langelle

Protesters go over the barricades to occupy a crane during 'Operation Roadblock.'

Why Fight an Urban road?

In England, one of the most densely populated countries in the world, there is *no* wilderness left to defend, so all environmental issues overlap and combine with social issues such as the homelessness and our government's encouragement of the planet-destroying and resource-wasting 'Car Culture.'

Direct Action Techniques in England

The campaign is being fought by the twin techniques of invading the road contractor's sites and locking on to anything that moves, and the squatting of the empty houses, ready for demolition, on the line of the road. Squatting may need some explanation. In England, it is not illegal to occupy an empty house or piece of land, and then claim a right to live there. The owner, in this case the Department of Transport, must then undertake a lengthy court procedure to establish their ownership of the property and evict the squatters. When the court-appointed bailiffs come to evict us, they find the houses are barricaded and protesters are Kryptonited to the roofs.

The History So Far

Good news! Ten months into the M11 road contract, the contractors are already five months behind schedule, and seriously losing money.

The first action was back in October when 50 seasoned protesters unexpectedly squatted five houses, hung banners (Freedom to Breathe or Freedom to Drive) and tree-sat half a dozen trees. That first, early action lasted only a few days. Then other semi-derelict houses were invaded, squatted and repaired. Some are still occupied.

The next target was a single 300-year-old, much loved Chestnut Tree at a local park, George Green, due to be felled for the road. Protesters set up a camp, built a tree house, and had a regular post (mail) delivery to the tree. A judge declared that as the tree had an address and a postal delivery, it was a dwelling! So when the Department of Transport finally got an eviction order, our excellent intelligence meant that the tree was surrounded by 150 defenders. The police foolishly sent in their riot squad, the nasty Tactical Support Group of the London police. After eight hours, the tree was finally felled. For the first and only time, the police used organised violence against totally passive resistance. This was the police's media (and legal) disaster, and thus our victory, for as well as thumping seasoned protesters, in the confusion of the 3 am darkness they also assaulted ordinary local people—grandfathers and children—who were defending their tree. Every newspaper and TV channel carried the story.

Actions sporadically continued until 'The Battle of Wanstonia.' Squatters had occupied and massively barricaded five large adjacent houses and declared the Independent Republic of Wanstonia. In what was this time a massive epic of street theatre, it took over 900 (yes, 900!) police, private security and bailiffs 11 hours to remove 200 locked-on and barricaded protesters. The cost to the state and the contractor? £350,000, so the police say!

'Operation Roadblock'

After Wanstonia came Operation Roadblock: a month where each day, through site invasions and lock-ons, work was stopped somewhere on the three miles of the line of the road. Groups of radical protesters (eco-commuters) from all over the country came to London to add their own day or two of chaos.

Tomorrow?

We plan even more creative fun. The occupations and barricading of the 'Independent State of Claremont' and 'The State of Euphoria' are under way and a yet bigger and better Operation Roadblock is planned. The defence of the little ancient Bush Wood at the Green Man roundabout is in the cards, as well as much more that obviously can't be announced in a family newspaper with wide circulation such as the EF!J.

It is going to be a hot, long, summer in Merry Olde England.

Eco-Tourism With a Difference!!

Spend your happy summer vacation in England, either at the M11 or at any of four of five other anti-road protest sites throughout the UK... Norfolk, Glasgow, Bath, Lancaster, etc.!

Minimal accommodation can always be found, and if you are really short of cash, there is usually a good free vegan meal at the protest site. Just ask.

We offer excellent free but professional legal support. You can tailor your own actions to the level of likely risk of arrest, from absolutely none to possible, and still have loads of fun. The chances of getting arrested are small, and if arrested, the chances of actually being charged are *very* small. Usually you will be released within 12 hours. The last thing our police want is their cells full of articulate foreign eco-tourists with good legal back-up.

To find out the latest on the No M11 Link Road campaign, phone: UK+ (0)81 558 2638, or write to: No M11 Campaign, Arch No. 211, Grove Green Road, London E11 4AS, England, or phone Road Alert on: UK+ (0)703 237809.

Baedal Green Warriors Fight Back!

Since the beginning of 1994, Baedal Eco-Society's Green Warriors have initiated several direct actions to confront the Korean government's laconic environmental policy implementation and law enforcement processes and to raise the consciousness of the Korean people as to their role in environmental protection.

On January 18, in response to the appalling deterioration of the quality of the Nakdong River, Green Warrior members splashed into the Han River in the capital city of Seoul to protest the government's water policies. Two members rapelled off the busy Chamsil Bridge to hang banners saying, "If the water dies, we will die. If the water lives, we will live." The Green Warriors then conducted actions at the three other major south Korean rivers to draw media and popular attention to the need for clean water resources. On March 1, the anniversary of the 1919 Independence Movement Uprising, the Green Warriors began a five-day hunger strike on the top of Inwang Mountain, overlooking the Blue House. The Baedal Eco-Society issued an "Environmental Declaration of Independence" declaring independence from environmental pollution colonialism and environmental imperialism. This means independence from the importation of hazardous wastes and the importation of polluting industries. They also released an analysis of the Kim Young-Sam government's environmental policies during the first year of his term.

On March 11, twelve Warriors were detained by police after they chained themselves to the front gate of the US 8th Army Headquarters in Yongsan, Seoul. The Warriors were protesting the leakage of hazardous wastes, particularly lead and other heavy metals, into areas surrounding US military bases throughout Korea.

—BAEDAL UPDATE

SEA SHEPHERD SINKS SECOND NORWEGIAN WHALER

On Monday, January 24, at 0145 hours, three Orcaforce agents successfully scuttled the Norwegian-registered outlaw whaler *Senet*. The vessel sank at dockside in Slevik-kilen, a small port on the Skagerrak in southern Norway near the city of Frederikstad. The engine room was completely flooded and damages to mechanical and electrical systems were estimated at $120,000.

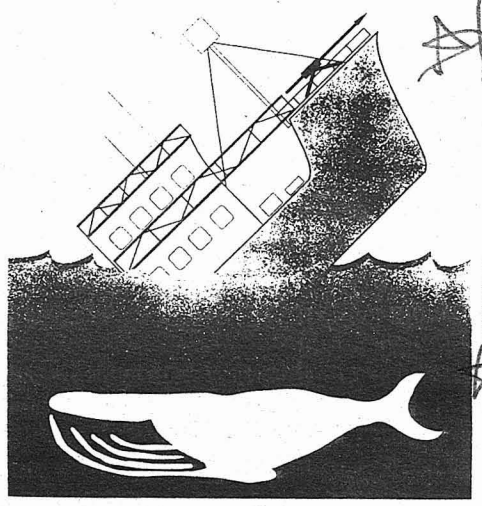
It was not an easy target. The Lofoten and Vesteralen police had issued a warning to the *Senet* in late December that they were a possible Sea Shepherd target. In response, Arvid Enghaugen, the owner and skipper of the sixty-foot pirate whaler moved his ship around Onsoy fjord and had just taken his vessel to Denmark for a three-day trip. The vessel could have been hit in Denmark but it was decided that it would be more strategic to sink it in Norway.

A recon unit patiently watched the ship's movements and then notified the Orcaforce team when the ship entered Slevik-kilen on the evening of January 23. Two hours later, the demo team was in position and completing the final recon.

The boat was brilliantly illuminated by lights on the dock. There was an occupied house only 30 meters from the ship and to reach it our saboteurs had to pass by several houses on foot. We knew that the occupants of the houses had been warned to look for suspicious activity near the whaling vessels.

Orcaforce agent 069 passed the houses and gained access to the *Senet*. He was not seen. Orcaforce agents 076 and 017 watched from vantage points overlooking the road and the pier. They signaled all clear.

The bridge was locked. This was not an obstacle but strangely, the engine room was unlocked and unsecured. Agent 069 did a quick search and determined that there were no people on board. The agent entered the engine room and located two cooling water intake pipes for the flush pumps. Both pipes were severed and the cold dark water of the North Sea burst into the machinery space. The engine room began to fill with water.



Agent 069 calmly walked up the ladder to the deck, shut the door and secured it with a strong padlock. Before leaving, the agent posted a laminated card containing an ancient verse from a Spenser poem:

"Whom when I asked, from what place he came,
And how he hight, himselfe he did ycleepe
The shepheard of the Ocean by name,
And said he came from the main-sea deepe."

The verse was the calling card for the Sea Shepherd Conservation Society, so there would be no mistake that the *Senet* had been our target.

Without looking back, the agents swiftly left the area and departed the country, arriving in Denmark a few hours later, well before the discovery of the sinking whaler at 0930 hours.

The damage was discovered by Arvid Enghaugen. The ship was full of water and settling on the shallow bottom, listing to port. His attempt to enter the engine room was frustrated by the padlock. He ran and called his neighbors and then called the police and the fire department. After two hours of pumping by the fire department, the ship was refloated.

The High North Alliance headed by Georg Blitchfield in the Lofoten Islands attempted to save face for the whalers by claiming that the attempt to sink the ship had failed and that the ship had been saved.

In a satellite interview with Norway's TV2, Captain Paul Watson of the Sea Shepherd Conservation Society said that he was very satisfied with the action.

"The engine room flooded, that was our goal and it was achieved. The damage is extensive. We know that when we scuttle a ship at the dock that it will not disappear beneath the waves. It does not have to. The attack on the *Senet* went according to plan. We are very satisfied with our agents, they did an excellent job."

In fact, the *Senet* had been selected as a target to focus public attention on illegal whaling activities in the south of Norway. The majority of Norwegians had not even been aware of whaling operations in that area.

The *Senet* had killed five Minke whales (three of which were pregnant) during the summer of 1993. A large profit was made and this was an encouragement for other fishermen to consider whaling in 1994. The Sea Shepherd attack on the *Senet* canceled profits from last year's illegal activities and sent a stern warning to other whalers to think very carefully about future plans for whaling.

The attack was also costly for the other whalers throughout Norway. Insurance premiums, already inflated from our attack on the *Nybraena* in December, 1992, are guaranteed to be raised again after the damage to the *Senet*. The whalers will also be forced to spend more on security measures.

The overall objective of the Sea Shepherd Conservation Society is to cost the whalers more in losses than they will gain in profits from continued illegal killing of whales.

The January 24 raid is being taken very seriously by the whalers and by the Norwegian government. They attempted to dismiss the *Nybraena* sinking as a one-time occurrence because we had hit when their guard was down. This time we hit while their guard was up and we did so easily and effectively.

Controversial whaler Steiner Bastesen moaned that the "Whalers will be hurt hard by these actions. It is already difficult for us to afford the extra insurance premiums."

Even our supposed "allies" jumped onto the band-wagon of Norwegian condemnation when Ingvard Havnen, a press spokesperson for Greenpeace Norway denounced the Sea Shepherd Conservation Society as a "terrorist organization."

With the attack on the *Senet*, five innocent Minke whales have been avenged and their killers have been deprived of their blood money. The clarion call of the "save the whales" movement has been sounded the length and breadth of Norway. The whalers have no idea where we will strike next and each and every one of them fear they will be next.

This is a good thing. It's about time that the whalers felt some fear. Now perhaps they might be more aware of the fear a whale experiences as one of their fast killer boats tirelessly runs them down. Now perhaps they may imagine the unspeakable pain of a cold harpoon as it strikes viciously from a cowardly attack from behind. Perhaps they may catch a glimpse of the pain a whale calf must feel when its mother is coughing up gallons of blood and screaming horribly for mercy which never comes.

Last year Jan Odin Olavsen, owner of the *Nybraena*, dismissed the concerns of cruelty to the whales when he contemptuously said, "There is no mercy in the Arctic."

The Sea Shepherd Conservation Society has a message for the whalers of Norway and for Jan in particular, "There is no mercy in the Arctic."

We will strike again and we will sink another and another and another of these cursed whalers until we wipe them from the surface of the sea and restore peace to the world of the most magnificent, peaceful, gentle and intelligent beings in the oceans—the whales.

—SEA SHEPHERD CONSERVATION SOCIETY

Marine Mammal Destruction Act Passed

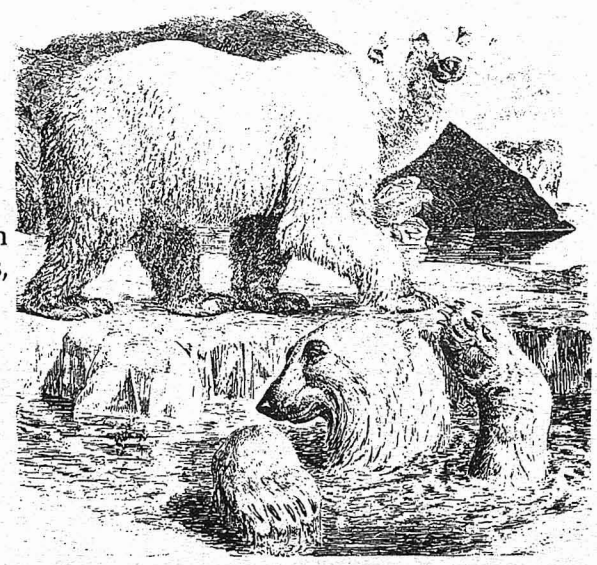
BY BOB AND AMY LEVANGIE, MAINE ANIMAL COALITION

The Marine Mammal Protection Act (MMPA) was written to protect whales, dolphins, seals, polar bears, and other aquatic mammals killed and injured as a result of commercial fishing and other human activity. The act is up for renewal, and a dangerous situation developed in the renewal negotiations wherein the very purpose of the MMPA is being sacrificed to what has become known as the "Polar Bear Amendment."

The Polar Bear Amendment was included in the House version of the bill as a concession to gain the support of the Sportsman's Caucus (hunting interests) in Congress. It was a compromise that Representative Gerry Studds felt he had to make in order to get the bill approved in his Merchant Marine and Fisheries committee. His rationale was, in part, that it only involved a few bears and they were already dead. The result: hunters got a provision for expanding sport hunting incorporated into a bill which has *nothing* to do with hunting.

The Amendment lifts the prohibition on the import of polar bear pelts to the US by hunters who kill them in Canada (and Russia). Canada allows about 50 bears to be killed for sport each year. Hunters from New England lobbied their legislators in support of the weakened MMPA, and as a result the Act has been derailed from its purpose to manage and conserve ocean resources and has been debased into a hunters' rights weapon. This is not simply a matter of polar bears, it is a matter of hunters using any legislation they can manipulate to get more animals to shoot at—and it is just not right to use the Marine Mammal Protection Act for this.

The MMPA's renewal has been a source of controversy for five years. Until the polar bear amendment, the controversy primarily involved conflicts between marine mammal advocates and commercial fishing interests. The fishing industry has lobbied hard to make the Act more lenient toward their interests and to relax laws against killing marine mammals. Environmentalists, animal rights people, and those who benefit economically from living marine mammals, such as whale watching businesses, want to see even stronger protections for marine mammals in the MMPA. The still unresolved issues between fishermen and conservationists have taken a back seat to the controversy over the polar bear amendment.



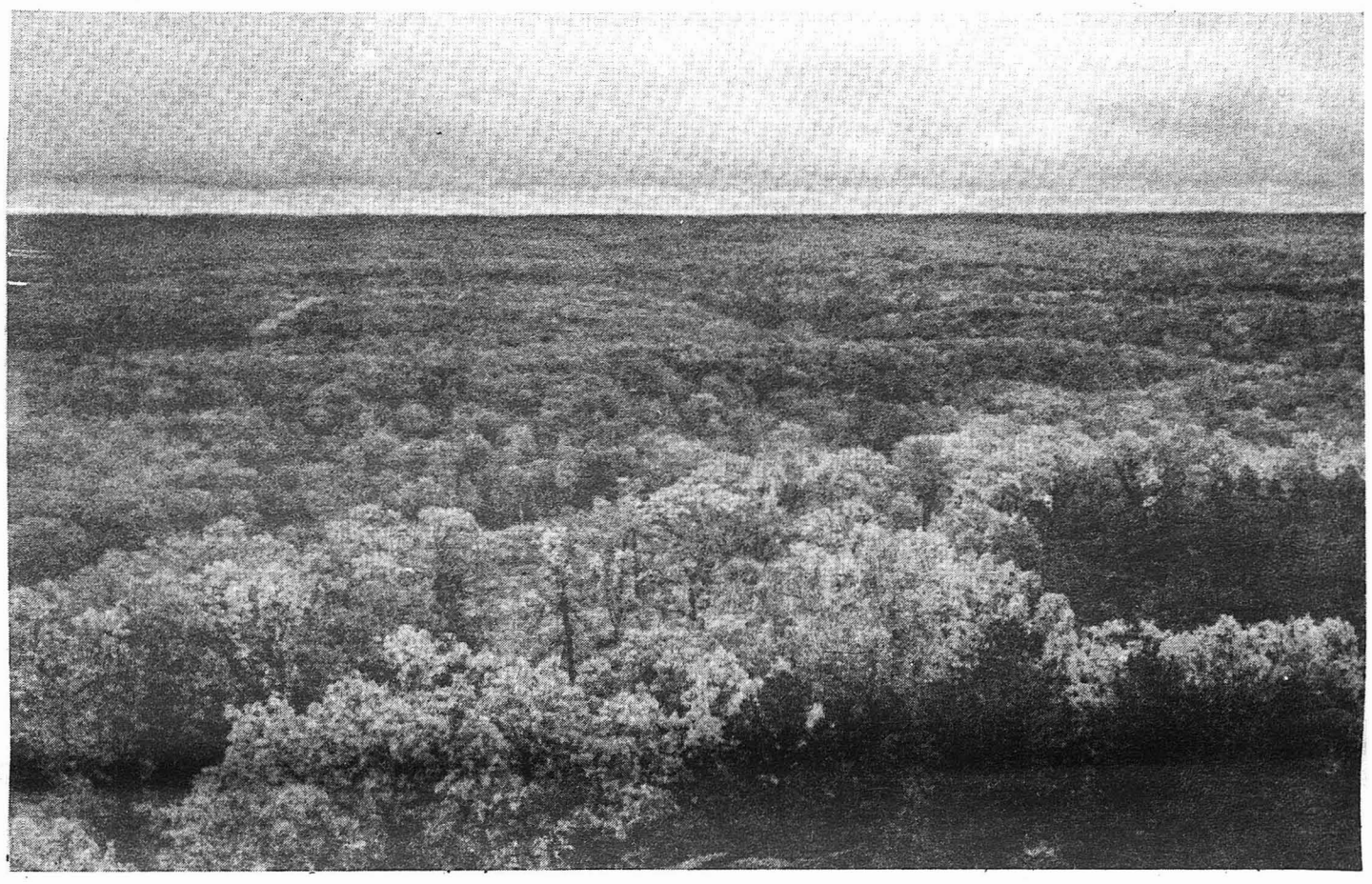
The House and Senate versions of the Act were negotiated into one piece of legislation and approved by a House-Senate conference committee on April 29, 1994. This bill is a watered-down MMPA and includes the Polar Bear Amendment. President Clinton is expected to sign it. The new version has been called "The Marine Mammal Destruction Act" by marine mammal protection groups. A number of environmental groups supported this bill, including the National Wildlife Federation, National Audubon Society, World Wildlife Fund, and Greenpeace.

Eds. note: On June 8, Clinton signed the bill.

OZARK SUMMER '94!

"Toward a socially just and ecologically sustainable Ozark bioregion."

The contours of crisis



The Ozark Mountains are perhaps the oldest land form in the world, having remained uncovered by ancient oceans longer than any other area in North America and evading glaciation for up to 250 million years. They contain great biological diversity and are located just south of the confluence of the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers. The region is famous for its diverse landscape of deep hollows, connecting ridges, granite knobs, open glades, clear, cool-flowing streams, and numerous springs, caves, and sinkholes. Its diverse hardwood forests provide habitat for a variety of wildlife.

All is not well in the Ozarks however. The ecosystem is is threatened by public forest mismanagement, lead and mineral development, all-terrain vehicle encroachment, clearcutting, road building, herbicide and pesticide application, air polluting charcoal plants, and resort development. All these attacks have the effect of resource depletion, erosion, siltation, chemical contamination, habitat fragmentation and destruction and loss of diversity, or in other words, ecological genocide. The National Park Service now lists nearly 120 plants and animals that are federally or state listed as threatened or endangered or are being considered for similar status in the area, including the eastern cougar and the bald eagle.

The rural communities of the Ozarks are just as threatened as the ecosystem. Local economies are disrupted by the boom and bust cycles of extractive industries. The people are increasingly losing their historic self-reliance, becoming subject to the demands of a global industrial economy. Corporations with no allegiance to the region or the people they employ are finding it easier to relocate their operations. This causes social problems like bankruptcy, depression, drug abuse, domestic violence, and suicide. Ecological damages left behind by these rootless corporations cause more problems, leaving communities to deal with degraded and contaminated soils, polluted air and water and risks to their health.

The "Wise Use" movement is another looming problem in the Ozark bioregion. A Colorado-based organization, People For the West!, is attempting to convince local residents that corporate interests are the same as their interests. They have formed six pseudo-grassroots chapters in Missouri, four of which have presidents working in the minerals industry. They have received tens of thousands of dollars from the Doe Run Company to form a coalition of all-terrain vehicle users and chemical, ranching, logging, and mineral industries to open up public lands for further abuse. They are opposed to protecting endangered species and want to open up wilderness areas and national parks to mineral and energy exploration. Their true agenda is greed and profit, not the concerns of local communities.

To stop this deception and the continued abuse of the Ozarks your help is needed. By participating in Ozark Summer '94! you are voicing your support for a socially just and ecologically sustainable bioregion.

When confronted with a crisis, we have two choices: one is to speculate, and the other is to act.

Ozark Summer '94! comes down 100% on the side of action. At the heart of our vision we hold that as human beings we have a fundamental responsibility to the Earth; that we are a part *of* the world and not apart *from* it. Ecological devastation in the Ozarks is a symptom of a larger disease, a prevailing mindset that suggests people and nature are alike and are disposable and irrelevant at "the bottom line."

Ozark Summer '94! proposes that when the bottom line spells "extinction," it's time to get a new accountant. A characterstic feature of the "bottom line" mindset is the positioning of people and nature as opposites. We exist in a world marked by the illusion that we are superior, impervious to the power of Nature, and that our future is unrelated to that of the Earth.

Ozark Summer '94! rejects the view that offers the world as a commodity, and human interactions as limited to exchanges of those commodities. There is a pressing need to restore community in the deepest sense of the word. Our dependence on nature for all that we have tells us that when we talk about "community" we have to expand that definition to include the environment.

For too long, words like "crisis" have referred to other places and other times. We have to start thinking about our own backyard as a "crisis" and refuse to accept the idea that the grandeur and wealth of the Ozarks must slide into a pit of profitmaking and disrupted social fabric. The bottom line of Ozark Summer '94! is that people and the land have inherent worth and have no need to justify themselves to the machine of "progress." The Ozarks are not for sale.

Some Guidelines
(or: "How to make Ozark Summer '94! fun for the whole family.")

1. Our attitude will be one of openness, friendliness and respect toward all people we encounter.
2. We will use no violence, verbal or physical toward any person.
3. We will not damage any property.
4. We do not condone drug abuse, all encampments will be drug free.
5. We will carry no weapons except love.

*Expect to be self-sufficient (bring food, tent, gear, etc.)
*Expect to use low-impact camping techniques and ethics.
*Expect to be creative, flexible and jovial.
*We will have facilities for childcare, please feel free to bring the next generation to Ozark Summer '94!

Lead mining threatens

The Eleven Point River, located in the Big Springs Country of the Missouri Ozarks, is under siege by the lead mining industry. The Doe Run Company has been allowed to continue its illegal exploration for lead and mineral deposits in the the Mark Twain National Forest.

Big Springs Country

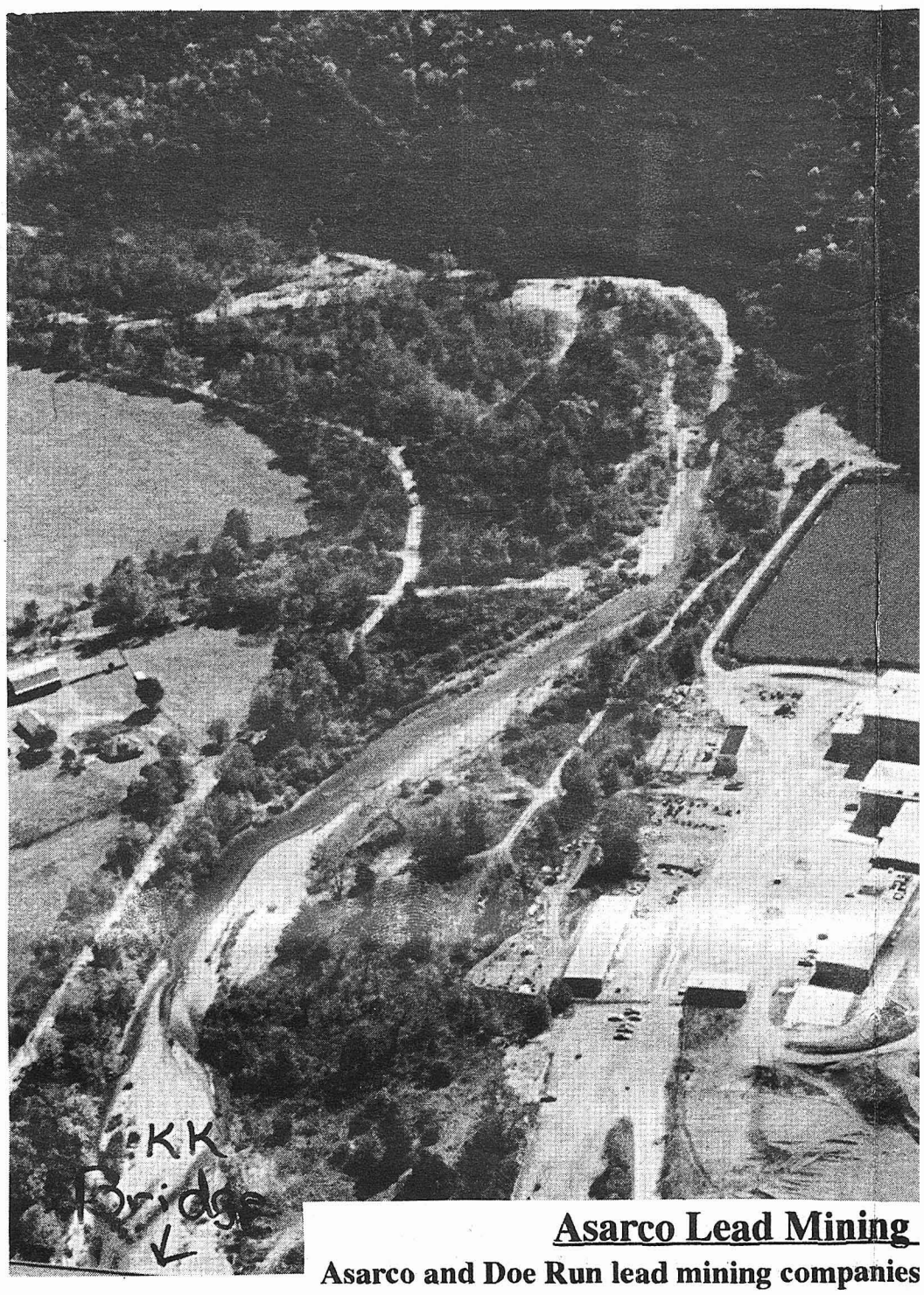
In the midsts of hardwood forests covering the ancient Ozark Mountains, Big Springs Country is the home to numerous wild and pristine springs, streams and rivers. The Ozark National Scenic Riverways (ONSR) was established in 1964 to recognize the importance of the Jacks Fork and Current Rivers and to protect Big Spring, North Americas largest spring,. In 1968 Congress gave the Eleven Point River special status as a Wild and Scenic River System. Greer Spring, recently purchased and "protected" by the federal government, more than doubles the flow of the Eleven Point National Scenic River. These magnificent rivers and springs are all threatened by the exploratory drilling and possible mining activities.

The Lead Exploration is Illegal!

The National Park Services Mining and Mineral Branch have determined that the US Forest Service and the Bureau of Land Management did not followed proper procedures regarding permits to Doe Run Company on the Mark Twain National Forest. The prospecting permits for the exploratory drilling expired in 1983!
From 1988-1992 the US Forest Service met continual opposition as it pushed for the completion of an Environmental Impact Statement and its subsequent approval. The Forest Service ignored its own guidelines and denied the appeals of many local citizens, organizations and even the Attorney General of Arkansas in 1992. Two days after the appeals were denied Doe Run Company moved in the machinery.

Doe Run has temporarily suspended its exploration, but has the permission of the US Forest Service to continue the drilling this summer. Yet Doe Run does not have the legal authority to enter this land and conduct drilling operations. A mining company may only drill pursuant to a prospecting permit or a preference right lease and at present Doe Run has neither.

If the exploratory drilling is continued to be allowed and Doe Run finds enough ore body to be considered sufficient quantity and quality to mine economically, then they must submit a further plan to actually begin extraction. In the prophetic words of retiring Mark Twain National Forest Supervisor, Eric Morse, if Doe Run applied for a permit to mine it would be the "biggest damned war Missouri's ever seen."



Asarco Lead Mining

Asarco and Doe Run lead mining companies

Geology and Water Quality

"Like Swiss cheese."
-Eric Morse describing the subsurface area of the drilling

The karst topography of the region makes drilling and mining even more hazardous. The abundant caves, sinkholes, springs and losing streams typical of karst topography are formed by slightly acidic rainwater flowing through limestone terrain. The surface waters and the groundwaters are intimately connected, forming aquifers that feed the areas rivers and springs and local residents water supply. There is grave concern that the Big Springs recharge area is the sole source of drinking water for 10-20,000 people in Missouri and Arkansas. Little is known about the complex hydrology of the region; the area's water systems are not well enough understood to allow such potentially dangerous exploration to continue.

Ozark Lead Towns

The Ozarks have a long history of lead mining. The "Old Lead Belt" was mined by the French in the 18th Century and later developed into one of the worlds leading producers of lead. In the 1950's mining activity moved into the National Forest near Viburnum. This "New Lead Belt" became the next world leader in lead extraction. These mining operations leave behind the legacy of permantly scarred landscapes, toxic pollution and unsafe dams holding back tons of lead tailings.

The boom-bust effect on the economies of mining towns is evident. When mining ends, as it always does, the jobs and economic expansion go with it. The "Old Lead Belt" is now an area with some of Missouri's highest unemployment, and the same fate awaits mining based towns in the Viburnum trend.

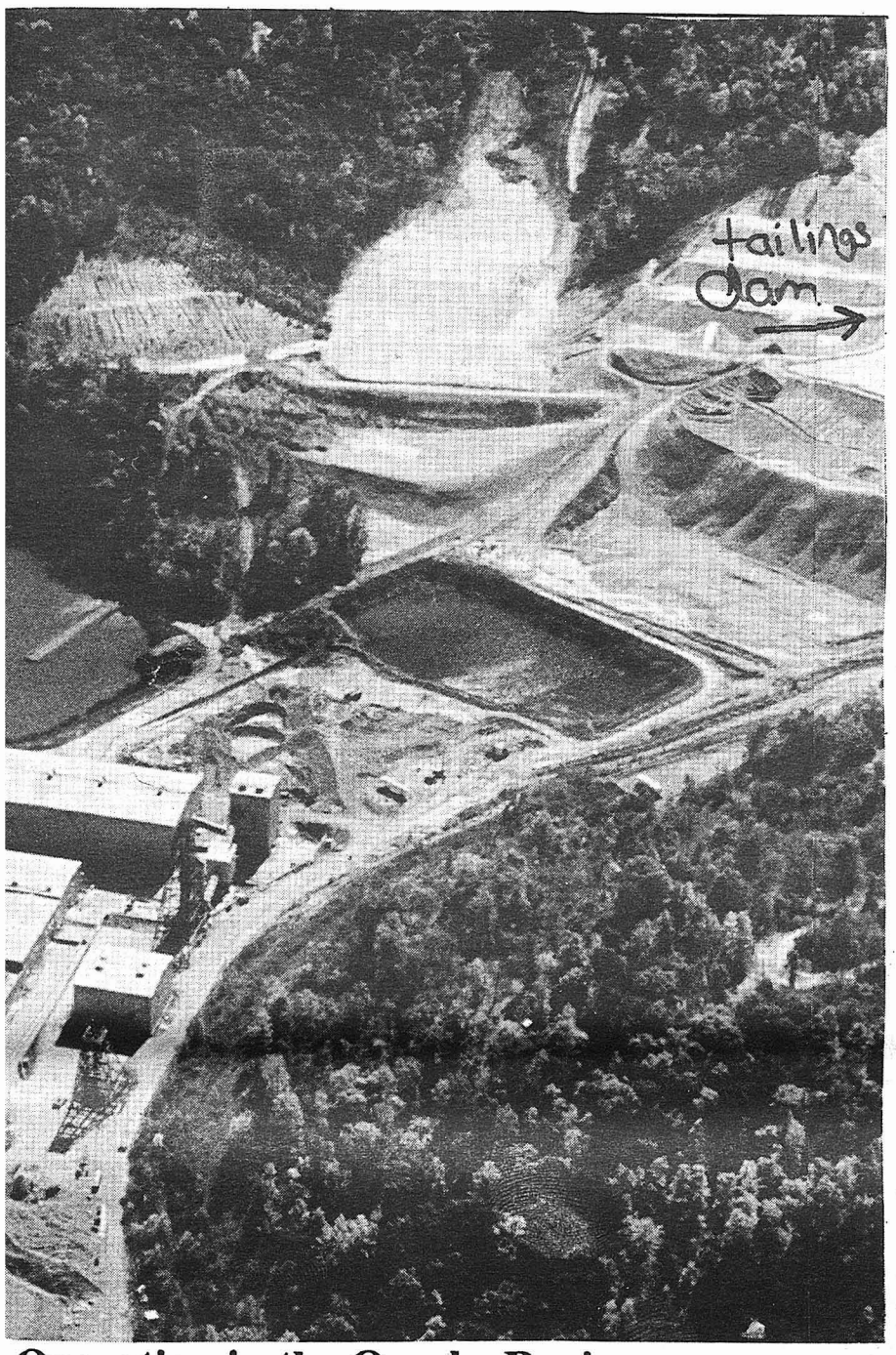
Lead Mining Threatens Recreational Opportunities

The exploratory drilling and the possible lead mining threaten the natural wonders and recreational oppurtunities of Big Springs Country. Undeveloped areas of the Mark Twain National Forest could be covered with mines, mills, roads, powerlines, vent shafts and tailing ponds. The National significance of this area for outdoor recreation is undisputed. The springs and rivers bring many floaters and fisherman to the area. The Ozark Trail winds within a mile of the exploratory drilling, and the nearby Irish Wilderness would not be protected from the effects of the mining. The area's recreation based economy and it's geological and biological features are being risked because of unproven lead deposits and corporate greed.

Employees Denounce Doe Run

On July 30, 1992 Teamsters Local 688, employed by Doe Run began a strike against the company. They were smelter workers who had been earning $11.90 to $14.90 an hour but had been threatened with a 25 percent pay cut and the abolishment of work rules. Doe Run reponded by hiring strikebreakers from the states of Georgia,

the Ozark Bioregion



Operation in the Ozarks Region

s topped the EPA's list of Missouri's toxic polluters in 1992.

Texas and Oklahoma. Most of the striking workers had worked for the company for over 20 years. Many lived in the heavily lead contaminated homes near the smelter in Herculaneum. Just before the strike, 41 of these workers signed a letter to the editor of The Daily Journal of St. Francois County. The scathing critique of the exploratory drilling and their employer said that paying non-union workers $6.50 an hour, without benefits, is "a portrayal of the tough times we are experiencing, and a hint as to how low The Doe Run Company is capable of stooping to gain permission to pollute and pilfer yet another beautiful piece of land."

Lead Mining is Unprofitable

Falling world lead prices, costs of pollution control and environmental fines and cleanup costs all have contibuted to Doe Run Companies profit losses of 17 million in 1992 and 30 million in 1993! Another reason is that we don't need the lead. Eighty percent of all lead is used for car batteries and 95% of that can be recycled. The new Viburnum lead recycling plant is testimony to the viability and economic gains of re-using exposed lead, not drilling for more.

There are viable alternatives to lead in virtually every product. Given what we know about the effects of lead poisoning we should be using these alternatives not new sources. Missouri has the highest rate of lead blood poisoning in the nation with one in ten children suffering from abnormally high levels. It is no coincidence that as the nations #1 lead producing state, Missouri also has the most serious lead poisioning problem.

What We Want

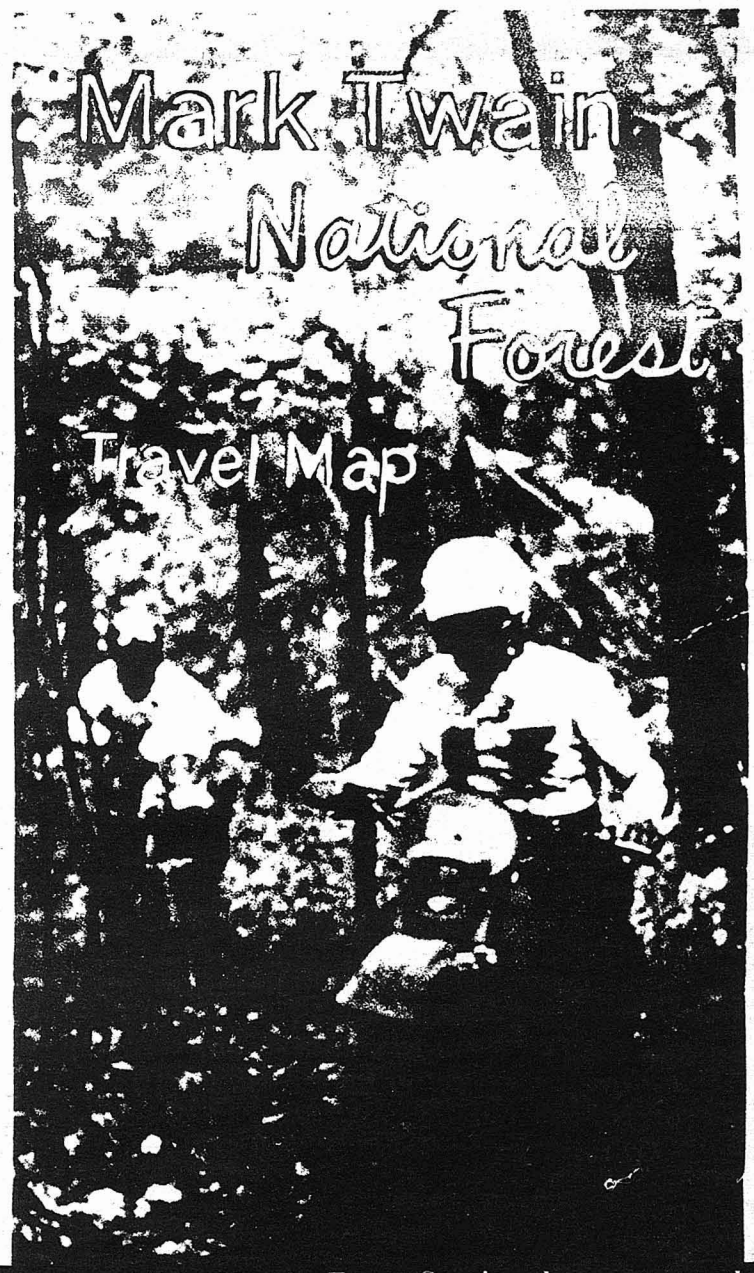
1. Doe Run Company should immediatly halt all exploratory drilling operations on the Eleven Point District.
2. The Eleven Point District of the Mark Twain National Forest should be removed from any future hardrock mining potential.
3. The US Forest Service and the Bureau of Land Managment should be reprimanded for such cavalier disregard of federal regulations.

What you can do:

Support The Ozark Rivers Protection Act of 1994
Sponsored by Senator Dale Bumpers of Arkansas, the legislation would withdrawal all mining on the Eleven Point District of the Mark Twain National Forest. Call or write your Congressional representatives and tell them to support S-2035, The Ozark Rivers Protection Act of 1994.
Congressional Switchboard - (202) 224 3121

Express Your Concerns to the Forest Service
Eleven Point District Ranger, Art Wirtz, (314) 325 4523
Remind him that the drilling is illegal and unjustifiable.

Come to the Ozark Summer '94! action to halt the exploratory drilling beginning July 11. From Highway 19 South in Missouri, go just past Winona, then take FS 3155 (road) to McCormack Lake.



This map, published by the Forest Service, demonstrates their bias in favor of all-terrain vehicles (ATV's), despite the damage they do to forest ecosystems. A recent proposal to create 308 miles of new ATV trails, which included numerous illegal stream crossings, was quickly withdrawn after an enormous public outcry.

Ozark ecology: Then and now

The Ozark forests are speckled with a mixture of various oaks and hickories, remnant shortleaf-pine stands, and riparian areas dotted with basswoods and sycamores. The understory blooms of flowering dogwoods in the spring and the maple's colors invade the fall landscape. Fallow fields succeed with eastern red cedar and sumac. Prairie grasses and wildflowers find space in remnant savannas.

".....open woods and a growth of wild prairie grasses and flowers filling the broad spaces between the trees... All the forests were free from undergrowth, and open and park like in appearance."
-L. Houck, Missouri historian describing Ozark woodlands in 1908

Before the industrial loggers, miners and their governmental counterparts, the Ozark Mountains were home to spacious pine forests, savannas of hardwoods and grasses, and unique fens and glades. Early accounts tell of herds of bison, elk and deer as well as grand predators such as cougars, bears and eagles. The sawmills began popping up in the 1890's, making the Ozarks one of the largest timber-producing regions in the nation, but by 1920 the mills closed and the timber barons headed west. The Ozarks were left with denuded soils, gravel choked streams and an estimated population of 2,000 deer in the region. Suppressing an historic fire regime, the Ozark savannas, glades and prairies became congested with nonnative grasses and trees, contributing to increased competition and ecological stress. The "managers" of the Ozarks began planting rows of trees, which have produced many of our modern "forests."

"Forest fire control, harvesting of defective trees, and reforestation have all resulted in the quality forest Missourians now enjoy. "Management may sacrafice individual trees, but the forest as a whole is perepetuated and maintained in a healthy condition."
-Missouri Department of Conservation publication Missouri Forests, 1991

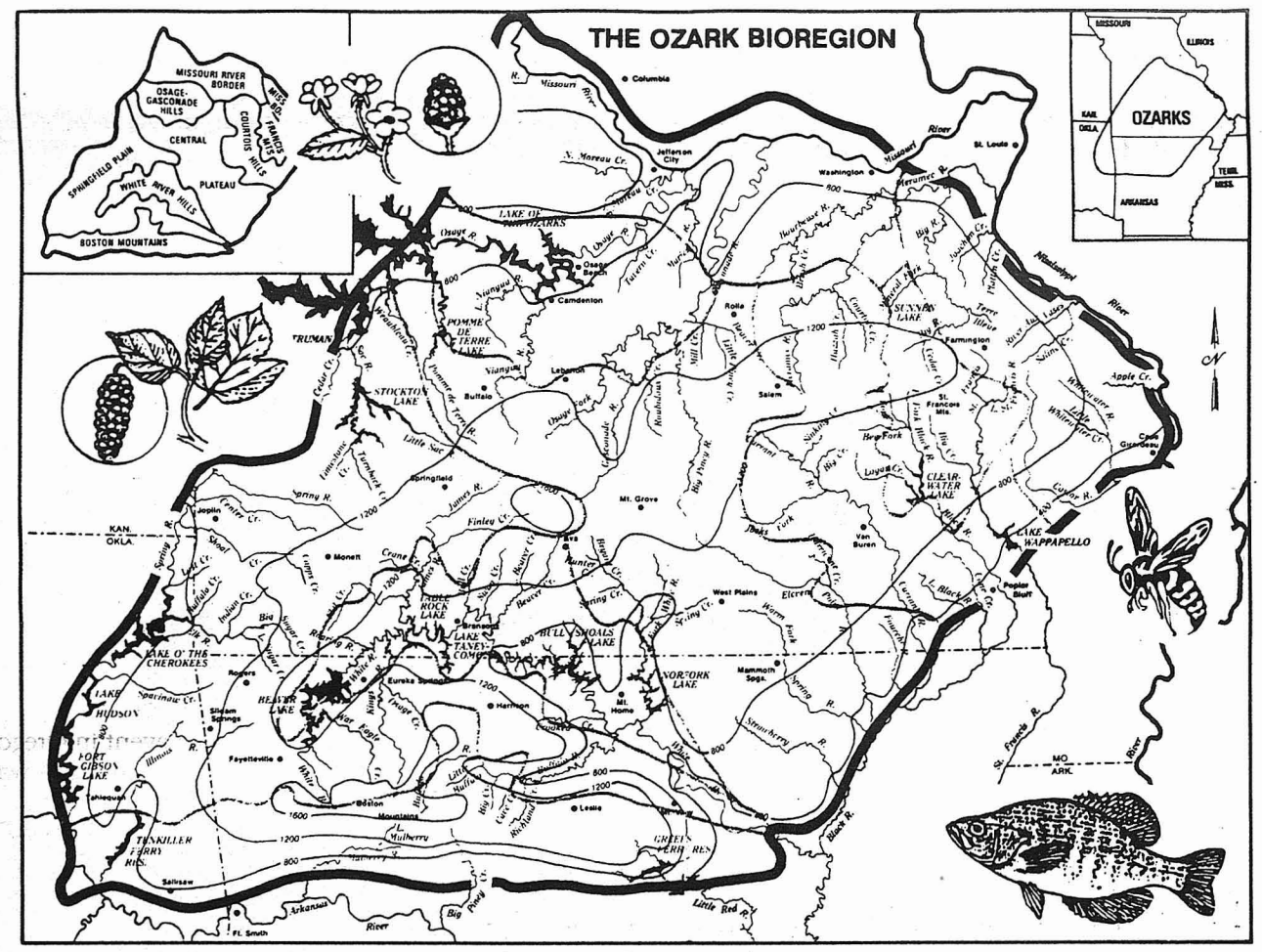
Despite propaganda to the contrary, the Ozarks have recovered best in areas that have not been intensively managed. This management has been shared between corporations, private citizens, state agencies and the U.S. Forest Service. The returning Ozark forests are once again threatened by unsustainable industrial forestry on our public lands, as well as private lands. The primary method of destruction is clearcutting.

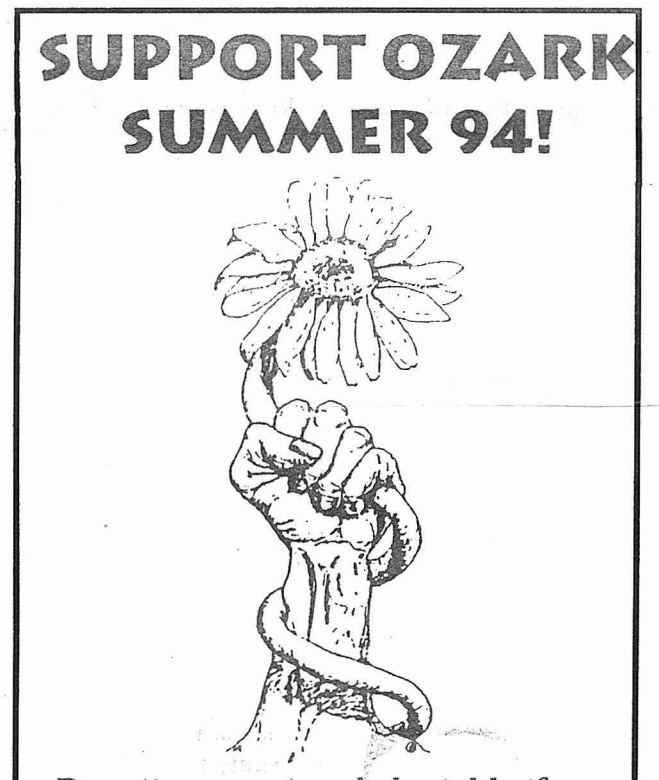
The Mark Twain National Forest (MTNF) of Missouri calls clearcutting "even aged management" and tries to disguise the practice with terms like seedtree, shelterwood, and sanitation thinning. The MTNF cut 42.4 million board feet (mmbf) out of the total 58 mmbf using even aged management in 1993. They estimate even aging 12,000+ acres of forest in 1994! Adding insult to injury, more of the wood goes into shipping pallets than all other uses combined. Most pallets are used just once before being incinerated or discarded.

This logging has had an extremely negative impact, resulting in soil erosion, stream siltation, habitat fragmentation and a dramatic decline of many wildlife species. Neotropical migratory songbirds for example, are becoming rarer every year. These birds like the Kentucky warbler, ruby-throated hummingbird, and scarlet tanager migrate south to the Tropics for the winter and nest in Midwestern forests during the summer, but they are losing large, unbroken woodlands that they prefer to nest in.

The Ozark National Forest of Arkansas is facing these and additional threats. The Forest Service has chosen the Headwaters Rivers of the Piney, Little Buffalo and the Buffalo National River for intensive roadbuilding, logging and toxic herbicide operations. The Headwaters are known for their massive hollows, soaring bluffs and ancient rivers. The Boston Ridge, the highest formation of the Ozarks, looks out into a vast patchwork of ugly clearcuts.

The worst may be yet to come, unless action is taken to prevent it. As stands of salable lumber are exhausted in the Pacific Northwest, several huge lumber companies are moving their focus to the Ozark region. Four new factories are being constructed that will convert harvested trees as small as four inches in diameter to particle board. Will we allow the recovering Ozark ecosystem to be chipped to pieces? Not this summer!





Donations are tax-deductable if made to:
"SEAC Region 6 Inc."

We are currently in need of funds for organizing, telephone expenses, mailings, and photocopying. We are searching for copy machines, video cameras and cooking equipment.

Contact for more information, ideas, suggestions or donations:
Ozark Summer '94!
c/o SEAC - Region 6, Inc.
PO Box 7653
Columbia, MO 65205
Phone: (314) 443-6832
E-mail: seacnet@iastate.edu

COMMUNITY SERVICE
Pioneer Forest trail work, June 6-15; Service at a camp for inner city youth, end of June; Ozark Trail Work-Eleven Point District, July 5-20; Stream Cleanups, July 25-August 5; Ongoing: Playground building, planting native vegetation, establishing outdoor classrooms.

EDUCATION
Ongoing: Forest hikes and tours, Ozark stream float trips, conferences and workshops, childrens' camps.

SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH
Ongoing: Species inventories, ecosystem mapping and water quality testing.

DIRECT ACTION
Ongoing: We will focus on many different threats. The summer will kick off with an action and festival at Sutton Bluff Campground June 1-5.

MORE....
Wimmin's Week and Weekend June 27-July 3; Bioregional Gathering July 29- August 1.

Report from Moscow, Russian Federation

BY MIKE ROSELLE

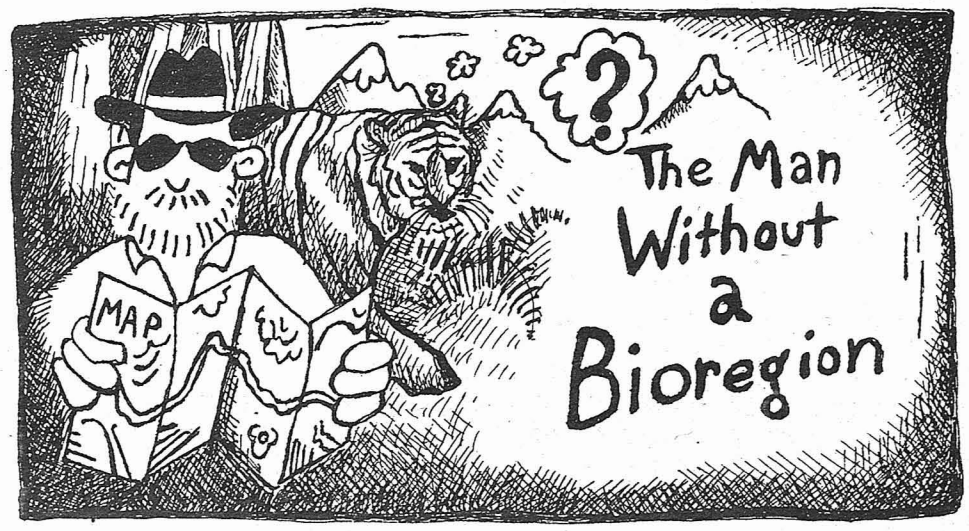
Bad craziness. The environmental movement here is fractured into warring camps. Many of the government agencies charged with protecting the public domain from plundering multinationals are themselves under the influence of corporate payola. While some scientists have maintained their integrity under these rapidly deteriorating conditions, they have paid a heavy price as their traditional sources of revenue have dried up. The others have completely sold out, and are directly under the influence of the industries they are supposed to be regulating.

Large egos and turf wars between conservation groups here have severely hampered their ability to address a situation that grows increasingly worse with each passing day. No one seems to hold much hope for the future. There is only a small fraction remaining of the habitat needed to ensure the survival of this continent's once abundant wildlife. Ancient forests have been turned to dust and mud, tundra poisoned by oil development, and some of the world's most productive fisheries killed off by toxic waste.

The situation here was bleak, and we hadn't even left the Anchorage airport.

Naturally all this prepared us for what we would find in the Russian Far East, so there were few surprises. Since arriving in Khabarovsk three weeks ago, we've been treated with warm and generous hospitality by local conservationists. They are waging a heroic battle against overwhelming odds. Our mission here is to help set up the first conservation GIS station in the Russian Far East. Geographic Information Systems (GIS) are to mapping what desktop publishing is to printing. Conservationists have long depended on good maps and accurate data to build support for habitat protection—and to counter the propaganda of the government bureaucrats and industry greedheads who would develop it. In the past these maps had to be hand drawn in a very time-consuming process. In addition, these maps were difficult and expensive to reproduce. GIS has been immensely effective in the northern Rockies, and my colleagues Tim Bechtold and Jiri Doskocil have developed what promises to be a productive and long-term relationship with the Wildlife Foundation, now a sister organization of the Ecology Center in Missoula, Montana. We are providing equipment and training to the biologists who are at the forefront of the battle to save the Amur tiger and Amur leopard from extinction.

We take a four-hour drive from Khabarovsk down muddy logging roads to the tiny village of Katen, a logging town in the Hor River basin in some of the last tiger habitat. We are here to visit Misha Smolnikov, who for most of his adult life has been a logger for the state-owned logging company in the area. While not a trained biologist, Misha knows much about the effects industrial logging has had on wildlife—not just the tiger and leopard, but also the wild boar, deer, elk, moose, bison, sable, snow pig and every other species that depends on a healthy forest canopy to make it through the cold Siberian winters and hot Siberian summers. Some time ago, he lost his heart for this kind of logging, and he now sees little future for his village if it continues. Many other villages like this one were all but wiped off the map when timber supplies were exhausted and the mills shut down. The people who live here feel very fortunate to live in the forest and don't want to leave.



Misha has a plan for a sustainable forest industry and is very busy trying to make it a reality. What makes his forestry plan different from others envisioned by this new breed of sustainable foresters—the "chainsaw ecologists" that are now proliferating like lawyers after a train wreck—is that Misha's brand of forestry doesn't see much use in emphasizing logging over other values of the forest. In fact, Misha's plan wouldn't log much forest at all once the enterprise got off the ground. By incorporating recreation such as hunting, fishing and maybe even a little ecotourism, with the harvest of wild forest products like mushrooms, berries and medicinal herbs—which are all still abundant—he hopes to do as little logging as possible. Trees that are taken will be processed by a small mill in the village and turned into useful and durable wood products that will bring the highest price for the volume of timber cut.

From Khabarovsk, we take the night train down to Vladivostok, to shake hands with more scientists in cheap suits and meet with a few more field biologists, who, even though we are struggling with the language barrier, are much easier to communicate with than anyone else we have met. We head out to a reserve on the other side of Amurski Bay, just a few miles from the border with China and North Korea. Our guides are Vassily and Larisa Solken. Vassily is a local expert on the leopard and tiger and produces a monthly television program, *Zov Taigi*. Larisa publishes a monthly magazine, also called *Zov Taigi*. This couple almost single-handedly lead the Russian-language education and outreach campaign to protect the taiga and its resident species. David Gordon, from the Pacific Energy and Resource Center, is also with us. He has helped us navigate through the labyrinth of foundations, institutes, academies and organizations that make up the Russian Far Eastern conservation movement.

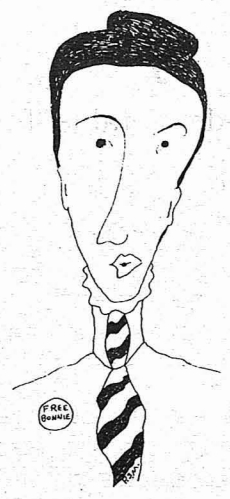
Continued on page 27

Dear Miss Demeanor

Advice for the Ecologically Confused

Dear Miss Behavior (sic):

I got this regular boyfriend, and at first I thought it was gonna be okay. I tried to be tolerant and a shining example, hoping for his head to attain a more radical slant.



Now I find out he's doing volunteer work for public radio and Habitat for Humanity! "What about habitat for the fucking animals?" I asked. Now he won't speak to me. Do you think I maybe handled it wrong? Can it ever work out between EF!ers and normal humans?

Sincerely,

—CURIOUS
SAVANNAH, GEORGIA

Dear Curious:

No.

Dear Miss Demeanor:

I hesitate to soil your lily-white ears with my delicate problem, but I am desperate and you have helped so many, I'll risk offending your pure heart. Just please have one of your staff ready with smelling salts, should the strain prove too great.

My path-sharer, Ruby, and I have fought in the War to Save the Wilderness for many years. Lately the stress from the constant battles with loggers, law'n'order, and the press have begun to get inside my mind. The losses we all suffer in the field are not just names on maps, but living forests and all the spirits depending on the trees. It is hard not to become bitter. Ruby and I faced all these challenges together.

My problem is that our "love life" has started to shrivel, and the fault is mine. At intimate moments, when we seek each other in the biblical sense, I am frozen by visions of stumps, and the horror of being impotent to save the trees raises it ugly little head. Instead of concentrating on Ruby's delicacies, I am transfixed by the past campaign failures and resulting shrinkage of the forests. When I should be listening to her sighs and adding my own songs, I am hearing the screams of hate and derision of the enemy. I am dodging jackboots and chainsaws in my head, when Ruby and I should be moving in passionate unison.

In her frustration and need, surely as painful as mine, she has begun hinting of deadfall and weak saplings, and I notice a strange gleam in her eyes when the subject of lumbermen is broached. I fear she is going over to the other side, for comfort.

Miz D, what can I do? Is the loss of joy with the opposite sex (or the same one, if one's choice) the price we pay for fighting for forests? Do other EF!ers have similar problems? If so, what strategies do experienced eco-warriors and warrioresses utilize to overcome this affliction? I know the fight must go on, but the costs are great! I know Miz D can help.

—DESPERATELY DANGLING
AT THE FRONT, USA

Dear Dangling:

Gracious me, I did blush just a wee bit reading your letter. But after applying a cool rag to my flushed forehead, I was able to settle down to respond to your plea.

Regarding how other Earth first!ers recover from this affliction, I dare say you may be the first known example. Earth First!ers tend to be inclined toward saucy sexual sessions. I therefore consulted two experts last month at a premier social event in Oregon, the Northwest Regional Rendezvous (in more ways than one!).

A fetching lady from Eugene suggests: "Instead of gloom and doom, bring the spirit of ecotage into your life. Perhaps you can find a new erotic use for your monkeywrench."

A charming gentleman from Issaquah, Washington, advises: "You and Ruby should get your hands on a *Sierra Magazine* centerfold of old-growth redwoods or giant sequoias. I mean, this stuff is hot! And for a *really* good time, have Ruby whisper Latin names in your ear, 'Oh honey, *Sequoia sempervirens! Sequoia giganticus*, baby!' This gets me going every time."

I most sincerely hope these helpful hints will result in an uplifting experience.

Address your letters to:
Dear Miss Demeanor
Earth First! Journal
PO Box 1415, Eugene, OR 97440

International Actions Target Hydro-Quebec

BY EASTERN NORTH AMERICAN NFN

The International Native Forest Network coordinated international rallies against Hydro-Quebec, Quebec, Canada's Provincial utility on their 50th Anniversary, 14 April, 1994. HQ is responsible for building mega hydro-electric projects in Quebec that are devastating the ecological balance of the area and disrupting the traditional culture and way of life of the indigenous people (Cree, Innu, Inuit) who live there. HQ is also internationally consulting on various projects, such as the Three Gorges Project in China where almost one million people will be displaced.

Organizers of the nonviolent International Day of Action consider the day a success as thousands of people globally were made aware of HQ's mega projects. Activists from many environmental and social justice groups participated.

The Global Actions of 14 April

Burlington, VT—A coalition of activists began the day of action by hanging a 40 foot banner which read "Hydro-Quebec, STOP SM-3 Earth First!," from a 100 foot water tower at the University of Vermont. Activists hung the banner to bring attention to HQ's plans to construct the Sainte Marguerite III Project. Following the banner hanging by Earth First!, the Native Forest Network held a rally to demand that HQ cancel both the SM-3 Project and the Great Whale Project on Cree and Inuit territory.

London, England—Activists from the Native Forest Network (NFN) rallied and unfurled a 30 foot bilingual banner in front of the Quebec House. The banner read "PROTEGEON LA BAIE JAMES/ PROTECT JAMES BAY." Another banner proclaimed, "ARRETE LA SW-3." Four representatives of the NFN met with officials of the Delegation Generale du Quebec. Oric Langelle from Eastern North American NFN stated, "a lot was said during the meeting but the bottom line is that HQ plans to enter Innu territory and begin the project tomorrow."

Moscow, CIS—Activists in the former Soviet Union gathered at the Canadian Embassy in Moscow to protest Hydro Quebec's deeds in Quebec and to demand that HQ cancel any possible plans to consult on hyrdro projects in the CIS.

Montreal, PQ Canada— Representatives of five local groups demonstrated outside Hydro Quebec's national headquarters to protest the SM-3 project. That evening, a delegation from the Cheslatta-Carrier First Nation in British Columbia held a meeting where they talked about the Kemano 2, an apocalyptic hydro electric project that is scheduled to be built in the fall and will destroy the salmon spawning on the Fraser and Nechako rivers. This will affect over 130 Native communities, none of whom have been consulted by the BC government or by Alcan, the corporation building the dam.

Victoria, BC Canada—Protestors hung a banner across the front entrance of the Alcan aluminum corporation in Victoria in protest of the secret contracts between Hydro-Quebec and Alcan.

Chicago, IL—Sixty people picketed and marched to the Canadian and Quebec Provincial Consulates. Activists met with the Canadian and Quebec Consuls. They reported that the Canadian Consul claimed that "the Cree had signed the contract allowing the La Grande Project willingly and did not oppose HQ." The Quebec Consul meanwhile claimed that "No one in Quebec is doing anything to oppose [HQ], only people like you outside the country."

Boston, MA—75 activists gathered with signs and banners to demand that the New England Power Pool cancel its contracts with HQ and to urge US innvestors in HQ to divest. Present was Coalition for Nitassinan spokesperson Gilbert Pilot who spoke about the Sainte Marguerite-3 project and the terrible impacts it will have on his people and the land.

San Francisco, CA—The Native Forest Network joined with activists from the International Rivers Network, International Indian Treaty Council and Greenpeace for a demonstration and picket line in front of the Canadian Trade Offices. They displayed a large banner depicting hands ripping apart the HQ logo while chanting "HQ off the planet!"

photo by Petermann/NFN

Julie DuBose and Mike Donohue occupied the University of Vermont's water tower for seven hours. They were not arrested.

Bangor, ME—More than 75 activists picketed at Bangor Hydro and their front doors were locked with a kryptonite lock in protest of that utility's power purchase from HQ, despite the State agreeing not to buy HQ electricity.

Rutland, VT—The presence of anti-HQ activists caused the Central Vermont Public Service (CVPS) Corporation to close down for the day. CVPS is Vermont's largest purchaser of HQ electricity. When activists tried to meet with the utility, CVPS locked their doors.

New York City, NY—More than 30 demonstrators gathered, including several Cree people who had canoed into the city on the Odeyak, to demand that Con Edison permanently cancel any future contract plans with Hydro-Quebec. The day following the international day of action, the New York representative for HQ resigned stating that he could not take the pressure from environmentalists any longer.

Actions also happened in Hobart, Tasmania; Melbourne, Australia; Brussels, Belgium; Glasgow, Scotland; Washington, DC, Seattle, WA; and Tucson, AZ.

SM-3 Blockaded

continued from front page

barricade on the shores of Lac Brule. To get into the bush, this group of Innu traditionalists and non-native people took several thirteen minute trips on a five-person float plane which landed on Lac Brule. Float planes continue to refurbish the barricade with supplies and people. A few people have remained in the coastal Innu reserve (Canadian equivalent of Indian reservation) of Mani-Utenam, doing press work, translation (the Innu speak french, in addition to their native Innu tongue, but do not speak english), communications with the Peace Camp and outside world, as well as all those levels of support needed for intense woods actions.

The situation at the Peace Camp during the first ten days of the blockade was described by one of the American observers in the bush in a note sent to us:

"Lac Brule (Burnt Lake) can best be described as an alpine lake located about fifteen miles northwest of Sept Isle, Quebec. Surrounded by towering glaciated cliffs and sloping fir, balsam, Jack pine, hemlock, black spruce and birch valleys, the drainage of Lac Brule and the ensuing Lac Anne feed the bottom drainage of the St. Marguerite River. This is part of Nitassinan—home of the salmon, moose, bear, wolf, caribou, white throated sparrows, loons, assorted small mammals, high elevation songbirds, migrating flocks of northward moving birds, and the Innu people.

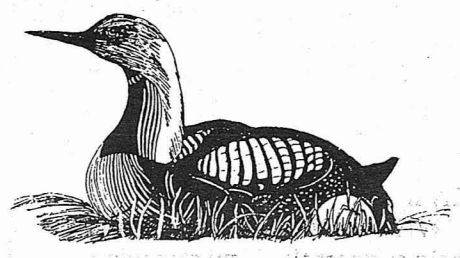
"Lac Brule is drained by a swift, rapid-laced river which is crossed by the access road to SM-3, a project that will devastate the area that we are in and surrounding drainages. Hydro-Quebec calls this bridge (where the camp is located) 'the bridge at kilometer 23.'

"The bridge is no more. On May 29, families of Innu and nine non-native observers flew onto Lac Brule, and into a tense, political battle with Hydro-Quebec. The first day was spent blocking the bridge: trees covered the wooden structure, a trench was dug followed by a three foot high barricade of stones and timber from the burning bridge. The Innu flag was raised majestically atop the barricade letting all know whose land Nitassinan is! As one climbs up the hill farther away from Sept Isle, one notices the tents and cooking fire (erected during the next few days) within site of the bridge. On top of the hill there are a series of barricades and trenches, the Earth flag, the Innu flag, NON SM-3 spelled in lime and rock, and the American camp.

"We are dug in. The whistles of the white throated sparrow sing us to sleep, sing to us through the day, and wake us up in the morning, if the helicopters don't wake us first. Some days there are none, some days there are ten to fifteen, but most days there are only a few. These now include a daily stop from HQ and a daily stop from SQ (Suret Quebec—Quebec provincial police). Other harassment fly-overs occur on an infrequent basis. Landing is becoming a problem as wood nymphs are continually raising tripods—guerilla anti-helicopter tactics. The authorities (who they are in this situation is hard to tell) have to keep landing further and further back. HQ states the barricade is costing them $16,000 a day, as a result of the half mile line of defense, and they say further delays will cost them $76,000 a day, and possibly delay the project a year or more. If this occurs, the completion of the SM-3 project (slated to be done no later than June 1996) is in jeopardy.

"We are digging in deeper. A complex issue becomes a simple one. HQ needs to get us out by the end of the month. We don't think they can!!"

Back in Mani-Utenam, it is just as clear to see how connected the Innu are with Nitassinan. Though they were placed on the reserve in1951, the people have kept many of their traditional ways. The land gives them food and medicine at all times of the year, which they use, carrying on some of their self-sufficiency. The Innu clearly depend on Nitassinan for



their everyday survival, eating caribou, moose, porcupine, duck, salmon, and many other fish and animals, and harvesting roots, sap, and branches to cure their illnesses. The sense of community within Mani-Utenam is amazingly strong. After two weeks of living here, we have formed some very good friendships with the Innu. They are very family oriented and are quick to accept new-comers into their own warm homes.

On June 6, 1994, Hydro Quebec filed an injunction legalizing the removal of the blockade, and also gave 8 of the Innu demonstrators summons' to appear in court on June 9. On June 10, five police officers forced their way in through a side door and arrested Roland Vollant in his own home. He was one of the

Report from Mani-Utenam

BY ALEXIS LATHEM

In early March, three activists from the Eastern North American Native Forest Network visited the Innu village of Mani-Utenam, following the Quebec government's announcement that it would allow Hydro-Quebec to proceed with its Saint Marguerite-3 project. The SM-3 would be the fourteenth dam in Nitassinan, a sovereign Innu territory that has suffered the encroachment of industrial development for decades, but this invasion is felt by the Innu traditionalists to be "the straw that would break the caribou's back." Opposition to the dam has become their last stand for what wilderness remains in Nitassinan and for their traditional way of life. At the same time, their struggle has become a fight for their right to self-determination and autonomous government.

Opposition to the development, however, is up against highly repressive conditions: although the resistance group, the Coalition for Nitassinan, represents the aspirations of 80% of the people of Mani-Utenam, the "elected" Band Council, who do not have the mandate of the people but have the might of the Quebec government behind them, are using every means in their power to repress the opposition —that is, the people. Banned from demonstrating or voicing any opposition to the SM-3 by an injunction obtained by the Band council in 1992, 12% of the people of Mani-Utenam have been jailed since the injunction went into effect for their peaceful protests.

Despite the repressive legal instruments, the tyranny of the Band Council, and the increasing hysteria of the surrounding non-native community, the Coalition for Nitassinan are continuing in their actions to stop the dam. They are broadening their appeals for international recognition of their legitimate right to self-determination and for control of their land. Families of the Coalition are giving up their homes, denouncing the government and refusing its handouts, and are setting up camps in the bush. They will be pursuing their traditional hunting, fishing, and spiritual practices while they wait for HQ to come. "We will wait for HQ," says Gilbert Pilot, spokesperson for the group. "They will not pass, and if they do, they will pass over us."

Eds note: In the following, two Innu traditionalists speak for themselves; on the dam, their land, and the fate of Nitassinan.

Evelyn St. Onge

I was born here in Mani-Utenam. My maternal grandfather's territory was by the Moisie River, while my father's side of the family came from the St. Marguerite. As a child, I didn't live the traditional life. Education was obligatory, so I was raised within the

system. That was my first separation from my parents and from our culture. Now, I ask myself what was the reason for this rupture with the past, and I believe the answer is industrial development—mines, dams, etc. Each time there has been a dam, or another sort of development or invasion by the white people, it has meant for us a loss, a further disintegration of our culture. The government wanted it this way, for us to lose our cultural identity...

When there's a dam, when reservoirs are created, it is known that vast areas of land are flooded, that many animals are drowned. The animals, too, have their territories, that we must take care of and protect. I also know that the medicine woman here collects many of her medicinal plants by the river where it's very moist and the plants grow well. It's the best place for collecting certain plants, along the Moisie, the most important area for our medicinal plants would be destroyed by this dam.

Also the fish—the salinity of the water would be affected and this would change everything, the food sources that the fish rely upon would be affected and many types of fish would not be able to survive. Also there are certain chemicals that are released when there is flooding—I myself have been tested for mercury poisoning and it was found that the mercury level in my body is higher than it should be.

The diversion they have planned, this would dry out the Moisie River, and all the vegetation, the flora and fauna would be affected. It would disrupt our traditional hunting and fishing routes. Traditionally, our people went by the Moisie River into the bush, so the Moisie, it's our entry into the bush, it's the port of entry for our culture. With this dam, the door to the future our culture will be closed. It would be the annihilation of all the Creator has given us. No, I could never accept this, I could never allow this to happen. It's incomprehensible, sheer human stupidity.

I'm concerned about the effects of monetary compensation. It will bring about a tremendous transformation here, for the Innu, and I fear the problems of drugs, alcohol, and violence that this will cause, especially for the youth. It will only encourage more consumption—over-consumption—and the loss of personal values, cultural and spiritual.

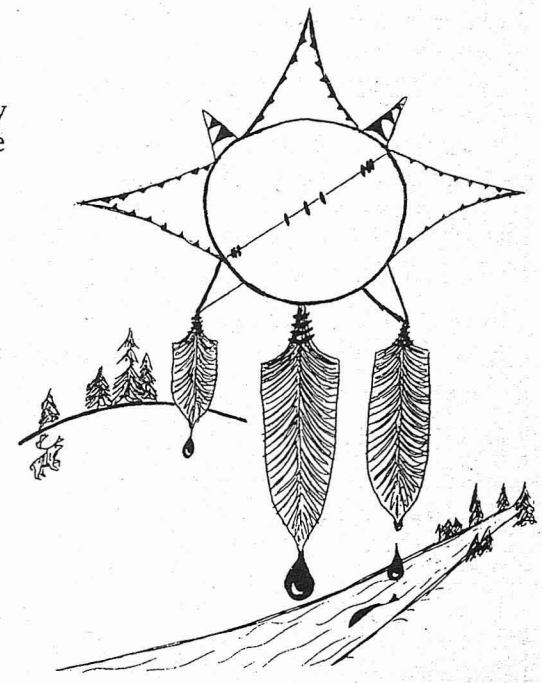
Jean Rock

Before coming to the reservation, my people lived in the bush, along the Moisie. But even then, we still went into the bush to hunt, to gather food in the autumn, and to fish for salmon, which we dry and keep for the winter. Today you can see how this has great value for our culture, and many people still rely upon hunting for subsistence.

For many years the Band Council has tried to negotiate with the whites, to try to sell our land. I'd rather die than to destroy the land of my ancestors. The land—it is for the children.

The whites, what they want is to work. They only think about jobs, it doesn't concern them what will be destroyed in order for them to have their jobs. To destroy the river—that doesn't bother them. What they want is to have cars, houses, skidoos—that's what they think of. To destroy our land where we have lived—this is of no concern to them.

What do I hope? I fear—I fear for the life of aboriginal peoples, the abolition of their land rights, the extinction of the Innu people. I am deeply afraid. The extinction of our land rights will mean that we will be forced to live like the white people, and I myself could not live this way. It's not life. We'd be forced to live like the whites because we would have to pay for permits to go into the bush to hunt, or to gather wood. To live in the bush, to hunt—that's our culture, our life. One day the government came and took away our land, our rights. We were here long before they came, and they took away our land. No, I could never accept this. To be forced to live the way the white man lives—no, I could never accept that.



To stop the dam, that is the most important thing. It's useless, this dam. We don't need the energy, we don't need to destroy so much of the earth. It's all about money, that's all. And it would destroy so much land, the land that is beautiful, all the nature that is beautiful...

I believe that all the Innu people, that all people, would live better in the bush, because they would live without having to destroy so much.

I worked in an aluminum smelter for five months. Then I was laid off. They promised to give many jobs to the Innu people, but that's not what happened. And I fear that with this dam, it will be the same. Lots of Innu people expect to get jobs, but I think it won't happen. They promise us in order to get the project, they say they'll employ so many people for so many years, but it's never worked out that way in the past.

The injunction—it's something that shouldn't exist. We are going to defend our rights, and to oppose those who try to sell our rights. It is only to make us afraid, to silence us. But we are not afraid and we will continue to work together, to have meetings, we will continue to defend mother earth. The Band Council has the power of the government behind it, who got the injunction. It's true, many of us have been sent to prison, but we just can't accept that they build this dam....

What is my message? To let us live the way we have always lived—it's difficult to talk about, I'm so afraid of this dam. It's our life, our culture. It would help if the world would try to understand our culture, the importance of the land. We want the world to understand how important this is to us.

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eight who had been issued a summons but did not appear in court the previous day. He remains in jail indefinitely.

Later that day, while returning home from a Peace Camp supply run, Innu Sophie Vollant was apprehended and taken to the police station for questioning. Despite the repressive atmoshpere, the Innu are uncompromising in their commitment to Nitassinan. A few days earlier, the Peace Camp received a visit by workers from the road-widening crew who are in charge of clearing the forest to create a work camp at Km 61, future site of the SM3 construction camp. The workers threatened to plow through the blockade. The response of Innu Marc Vollant was simple, direct and committed: "If you plow through the blockade, the bridge will be burned and I will douse myself in gasoline and burn my own self. You are responsible for my life."

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Please help support the Innu struggle. More activists are still needed to join the blockade. If you are interested in going to Mani-Utenam, wish to give financial assistance, or would like to find out more information, contact: NATIVE FOREST NETWORK, Eastern North American Resource Center POB 57 Burlington, VT 05402 USA (802)863-0571 fax (802)863-2532 email: peacejustice@igc.apc.org

Or: Coalition for Nitassinan 182 de l'Eglise Mani-Uteneam, Quebec Canada G4r 4K2 phone (418) 927-2234 fax (418) 927-2102.

Also, please call or write HQ and let them know how you feel:

Hydro Quebec 75 Rne-Levesque O., Montreal, Quebec Canada H2Z 1A4 phone 1-800-363-7443 fax: (514)289-3674

EEMP: Option 9 Fever Infects the Eastside

BY ASANTÉ RIVERWIND

The trouble with political solutions, like any serious infection, is that they tend to spread with ominous implications. The contagious effects of the administration's co-option 9 fever have begun to spread beyond spotted owl lands west of the Cascade crest to the "eastside" forests of Washington and Oregon. The center of this ecologically destructive contagion is found in Walla Walla, WA. Here an eastside version of the spotted owl annihilation plan and its "scientific panel" has appeared—the "Eastside Ecosystem Management Project," or EEMP.

This new scientific panel, however, is much more a government-controlled process. In part due to media "leaks," many folks are actually aware that option 9 is a thinly veiled plan to provide continued timber profits while allowing almost half the remaining population of spotted owls to die off. Learning from their mistakes on the westside, the government has hierarchically structured this project to achieve tighter control of its outcome (and increased timber income). In the EEMP the government agencies seek to construct a tighter facade of scientific credibility.

It was a lawsuit by forest activists on behalf of the spotted owl—following years of direct actions—that temporarily halted destruction of the westside's National Forest old growth lands. Option 9 is the end result of the government's pseudo-scientific biostitute process—merely a way to get around paper wrenches which have blockaded business as usual.

The Paper Blockade

EEMP was initiated in response to a similar paper blockade that has been in effect on the eastside for the past year. When the owl injunction began to hush saws on the westside federal lands, the belly of the corporate machine began grumbling for the forests of the eastside. Media hype by the Forest Service and industry has presented the eastside's forest ecosystems as suffering from a "catastrophic" health crisis—severely in need of "prescription" logging. As the timber corporations' chainsaw doctors prepared for new medical stumplands, a series of lawsuits, petitions, and appeals sent the Forest Service timber sale planners ducking behind their computers for cover.

In May, 1993, Natural Resources Defense Council filed a petition of intent to sue on eastside Washington and Oregon National Forests. President Bill's "green" gang didn't want an eastside version of the spotted owl injunction tangling up their intensified "prescription salvage" logging plans in court. So the government has opened negotiations to buy time—time they need to construct the facade of scientific credibility behind which to continue their plans, which include logging roadless areas and protected species habitats.

Since the NRDC petition was filed there has been a paper blockade on 1993 and '94 timber sales. While this blockade is not without its leaks—being only as strong as the activists in each area—it has been effective in stopping unsold and planned timber sales—paring the sales volume from in excess of 53 million board feet down to less than four million.

The NRDC petition is based on the Forest Service's failure to provide for the habitat needs of eastside forest "indicator" species (agency-designated species which are supposed to indicate the health and viability of wildlife species and forest habitats). Required by federal NEPA and NFMA laws to provide for the needs of these species (specifically the pileated, black-backed, white-headed, and three-toed woodpeckers, goshawk, pine marten, fisher, and vaux's swift), the Forest Service has been in flagrant violation of these laws since their inception over a decade ago.

Recent research has shown the glaring inadequacy of the Forest Service's wildlife habitat provisions, confirming that pileated woodpeckers need 900 or more acres of old growth habitat per pair, goshawk about 2,000 acres and black-backed woodpeckers about 1,100 acres. The Forest Service had been managing for pileated by providing only 300 acres of old growth in watershed areas. Goshawk were only provided insignificant buffers around their nests—during nesting season. Many other species' needs were never addressed.

Further, during the past decade the Forest Service cut approximately 50 to 60 percent of the old growth listed on its books as providing habitat for indicator species, yet it failed to correct the books to show this or set aside more old growth areas to provide for these species' needs. Other recent research on forest ecology, insects, drought and fire refute USFS hype on the need for "salvage" logging—showing this hype for the dollar grabbing hoax it really is.

Under this seige, the Forest Service has had to come out of their computer fortresses to parley in the forest with activists. It has been amusing to see these office-bound ones tromping through the woods wearing agency-required hard hats to protect them from falling trees and limbs in the "dangerous" wild forests (perhaps they subconsciously fear the trees getting revenge?). The process has been an activists in wonderland scenario—in which sale units are "deferred" by the Forest Service once activists point out what is wrong with them a la the NRDC petition.

But while some ranger districts have been responsive, and may even truly care, with others it has been like pulling teeth from a hungry shark. It has only been the agencies' fear of their illegal acts being exposed in the media and court which has prompted the deferrals. But like Alice in Wonderland, while activists in agency la la land hike and negotiate, EEMP is busy dressing in green drag, and like the mad queen, directing the sharpening of the axe. As with option 9, it is only a matter of time 'til the scientific facade is erected and it's "off with her head" for the forests (and perhaps activists who dare to stand in the scientific way).

A Fatally Flawed Process

Spearheading the EEMP hierarchy in this drive to firmly impale science on the goals of stump-sucking profiteers are the same "experts"—entrenched government timber beasts, bureaucrats, and public relations flacks—who've helped bring the northwest thus far along the logging roads and cow-pied lands to ecosystem collapse.

Among the other flaws in the EEMP process are:

1. The EEMP charter lists nine points which each alternative of its eventual Environmental Impact Statement will take into account. Only one of these nine is based on ecology and wildlife, and it lumps air, water, habitat, sustainability, threatened and endangered species, and biodiversity together with "long-term productivity." None of these address the cumulative impacts of USFS/BLM "resource extraction" upon natural lands and wildlife or the continuing failure of the agencies to ensure the viability of wildlife species and their habitat.

These points fail further in not mandating funds to conduct necessary studies on the status of the many threatened, endangered, and sensitive listed and candidate species throughout the eastside—or to bring agency information into accountability. Relying on the agencies' existing inadequate information only jeopardizes the process from the outset.

2. Idaho, western Montana, southeast Oregon, northeast California, and parts of Canada are all within the eastside ecosystem, and all should be involved in studies of this ecosystem for this process to have credibility.

3. An anadromous fish assessment must be conducted, dealing with impacts along the salmon's entire biological range, from Alaska to California, not just the Columbia basin, to accurately address the full range of impacts to these fish.

4. The EEMP charter fails to address private lands logging, grazing, agriculture, and urban growth—all of which degrade or destroy vast areas of the northwest's ecosystems.

5. Exports and imports need to be addressed as well, so the problems caused by corporate societal devastation of federal natural lands are not relocated elsewhere—locally and globally.

6. Traditional native people's sovereign and treaty rights are not addressed. The Forest Service and BLM have degraded the traditional hunting and gathering lands of native peoples through decades of agency mismanagement. As such the rights of access and sustenance guaranteed by treaties have been violated—with salmon and other fish disappearing, wildlife species in decline or extirpated, and the existence of numerous plants in jeopardy. Yet traditional native people are relegated a minimal role in EEMP—having "access" through a district ranger acting as liaison.

7. The EIS process is an inadequate format for dealing with USFS/BLM's systematic violations of federal environmental laws. Reformation or replacement of these agencies and restoration of eastside ecosystems are inextricably linked. They are systemically poisoned by political motivations, and cannot be trusted to direct even the most open form of EEMP process.

Strategic thought and action are needed now. With the westside's saws about to resume old growth logging, the EEMP process heading towards similar scientifically directed ecosystem destruction, growing logging across North America, and international log exports and imports, we need to get beyond scurrying about, putting out agency and corporate "brush fires" in our separate regions.

What we can do:

- Join the call for a GAO/Congressional investigation and restructuring of the USFS and the BLM (over 50 groups nationwide have signed on so far).
- Demand an independently-run open process including traditional native peoples and grassroots activists regarding the fate of eastside ecosystems
- Demand a moratorium on logging and resource extractive activities in all National Forests.
- Join or form a Forest Watch/Biodiversity Project in your area. The NW network is forming now.
- Demand more comprehensive wildlife and ecosystem studies, not just reliance on "existing information."
- Insist on verifiable "in the field" accountability of FS/BLM agency claims.
- Ban timber imports and exports.
- Ban US corporations from destroying forest ecosystems in other nations and ban destructive multinationals and their subsidiaries from operating in this and/or your country.
- Come and help out the local groups! We need help in forest surveys, and in setting up slide show presentations based on activists' field work.

For more information, contact the Blue Mountains Biodiversity Project, HCR 82, Fossil, OR 97830.

Groovin' with Wild Rockies EF!

THERE IS HOPE
W·R·E·F!
BUT NOT FOR US

Cove/Mallard: Besides the Welcome Center set up by the Ancient Forest Bus Brigade and the loose affiliation of extremists under the Earth First! umbrella (otherwise known as the Cove/Mallard Coalition) who will be sponsoring support and educational efforts, Last Wilderness Defense and Wild Rockies Earth First! will be continuing direct action to stop the butchery in this vital corridor in the Heart of the Big Woo.

If you wanna come out, and you and your affinity group just want to get in the woods and, well, uh, you know—monitor, that's it, yeah—remember this is a nonviolent CD campaign so don't screw things up for your comrades who will be locked down to the big machine while you're fucking shit up. Some of us may be willing to put our lives on the line for the wild, that doesn't necessarily mean that we are willing to get killed because of some clueless bonehead. So come up to camp and find out what's going on, we'll have grub, and a campfire to dry out your wet socks. Remember, basecamp is many a mile from the nearest phone or store so be prepared, bring tarps and good coffee.

Before you show up, *call or write*. Don't be like the hippie who left a phone message with Wild Rockies the other day and said, "Hello, my name is Tundra? I'm, like, in Elk City? At a pay phone? And I'm looking for Earth First!? And...urk!...gurgle..." [apparent struggling sounds, click, dial tone].

Fuck the anti-EF! law! Not one more road; not one more tree!

Contact Last Wilderness Defense, POB 9970, Moscow, ID, 83843, Wild Rockies Earth First!, POB 9286, Missoula, MT 59807, or the Cove/Mallard Coalition, PO Box 8968, Moscow, ID 83843, (208)882-9755.

EARTH FIRST!ERS BURY AN INFILTRATOR

Out here in Cove/Mallard, we Earth First!ers have a whole other way of dealing with things. When we were ordered, by law, to bury an infiltrator, we were more than happy to oblige. We were a little bit dismayed when we found out that an infiltrator was actually a device used in the sanitation field. To the surprise of many, the land that we maintain in Dixie, ID, passed health inspection, a process that only took about a year and many headaches.

In other news, the River Walk, sponsored by the Cove/Mallard Coalition and Seeds of Peace, went off without a hitch. The only real problem was the rain. Soggy walkers started off in Grangeville, ID, and finished near Cove/Mallard's Grouse timber sale..During the walk, a potluck was held near the rural community of Elk City. To the surprise of many, five people showed up. These folks were of the local nature (local Forest Service personnel), but they were five more than we had seen at any previous potlucks.

To the relief of all, the walk didn't turn into target practice for the locals, and the only incidents were a few flying fingers (the bird), and the occasional angry honks of the horn. But there were also some good conversations that arose during the walk, chances to sit down and talk or camp with people who were just trying to understand what Cove/Mallard is all about. These incidents, and the educational walks that provided folks with information on the ecology and history of the timber sale area made the Walk a success and we thank those who attended or helped out.

According to one treeplanter, before Earth First! arrived in Idaho, *they* were lowest on the social ladder; now we have taken that place. As the treeplanters move up the rungs of social acceptance, here in Idaho, we EF!ers are left with a feeling of contentment (!!?).

—Michelle Stewart

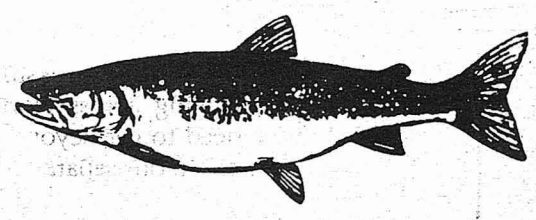
Non-Violence Guidelines

1. Participants will not bring or use illegal drugs at actions and action training sites.
2. Participants agree not to bring weapons to this campaign.
3. All our actions will be non-violent in intent and in operation.
4. Participants agree to refrain from destroying private property.
5. We will treat others with respect and practice non-violence in our interactions with law enforcement personnel, each other, and all people we encounter.

Babbitt Betrays Bull Trout

On June 8th, in an alarming decision, the US Fish & Wildlife Service ruled against listing the critically imperiled bull trout under the Endangered Species Act. The decision was that listing of the bull trout was "warranted but precluded." In other words, the Fish & Wildlife Service is too busy with other supposedly more imperiled species to work on the bull trout.

This finding leaves the bull trout with no statutory protection and gives the Forest Service "a green light to continue the degradation, fragmentation, and destruction of unique riparian and aquatic ecosystems in the Northern Rockies," according to Jasper Carlton, Director of the Biodiversity Legal Foundation, in Boulder, CO. The BLF and the Alliance for the Wild Rockies intend to challenge the decision.



Bull Trout, *Salveinus confluentus*, a rapidly disappearing species highly sensitive to sedimentation from roadbuilding

Idaho Sportsmen Win Again

On April 13, Federal Judge William Dwyer ruled in favor of the Idaho Sportsmen's Coalition and the Idaho Conservation League, declaring that Idaho's Division of Environmental Quality (DEQ) and the US Environmental Protection Agency (EPA) have failed to protect Idaho waters from pollution. Dwyer gave the EPA 30 days to begin the process of cleanup by first submitting a list of all heavily polluted streams and lakes in Idaho.

ISC spokesperson Ron Mitchell said, "Any further damage will ultimately be forbidden on as many as 400 streams across Idaho." The lawsuit culminated 20 years of conservationists' efforts to force state compliance with the Federal Clean Water Act. Mitchell blamed industry for Idaho's prior inaction. "The timber industry runs phony TV ads claiming that they protect forests and that there is an improving trend in water quality. The truth is just the opposite: water quality is plummeting in Idaho and industry fights our efforts to halt the decline. Logging, mining and farming interests brazenly and successfully lobby the legislature to not fund DEQ's water quality programs."

Roselle in Russia

continued from page 23

Vassily seems to think like a leopard. He prowls through the forest like a big cat looking for prey. His eye seems to catch everything. He stops frequently to point out various plants and their uses, animal tracks, the history of the area and the people who have tried to protect it through eighty years of the Far Eastern conservation movement. Vassily takes us to the place where he saw his first leopard in the wild. The Amur leopard is the rarest big cat on Earth—about twenty are left in the wild, and a couple are in the Saint Petersburg zoo. Recently Vassily has collared two of them and has been monitoring their movement in the area. As we walk by a large Korean pine he points to the tree and asks me if I can identify some fibrous material wedged in between some of the scales of bark. "Elk," I guess, not really knowing. His eyes light up: "Tiger!" he says. And right below that, we notice some more strands, smaller and yellower. "Leopard," he says. According to Vassily, this is very unusual. Tigers and leopards do not normally share the same hunting grounds. He thinks it must be a young tiger, maybe passing through in search of his or her own territory to stake out. On our way back to camp, we see many more cat tracks. They are fresh prints of two young leopards, and are right next to the tracks we left on the way up! At our camp by the river we open a bottle of vodka by the campfire. We toast the wild cats and our luck during the day.

There is some hope for these magnificent creatures in the wild, but their plight is urgent. The threats to them are poaching, habitat loss, and other conflicts with humans. The big cats' survival will depend on broad international cooperation on an unprecedented scale. Yet if we are to be successful, we will have to give real support to the grassroots—and listen to people like Vassily, Larisa, and Misha, who understand the situation. If we work on a grassroots, people-to-people level, and develop a close working relationship with the Russian groups, then we might just avoid some of the fiascoes that can happen when the big international environmental organizations decide that the issue is sexy and start spending boatloads of money.

"I Cover Myself With Leaves"

Excerpts from a Ram Dass Interview of John Seed

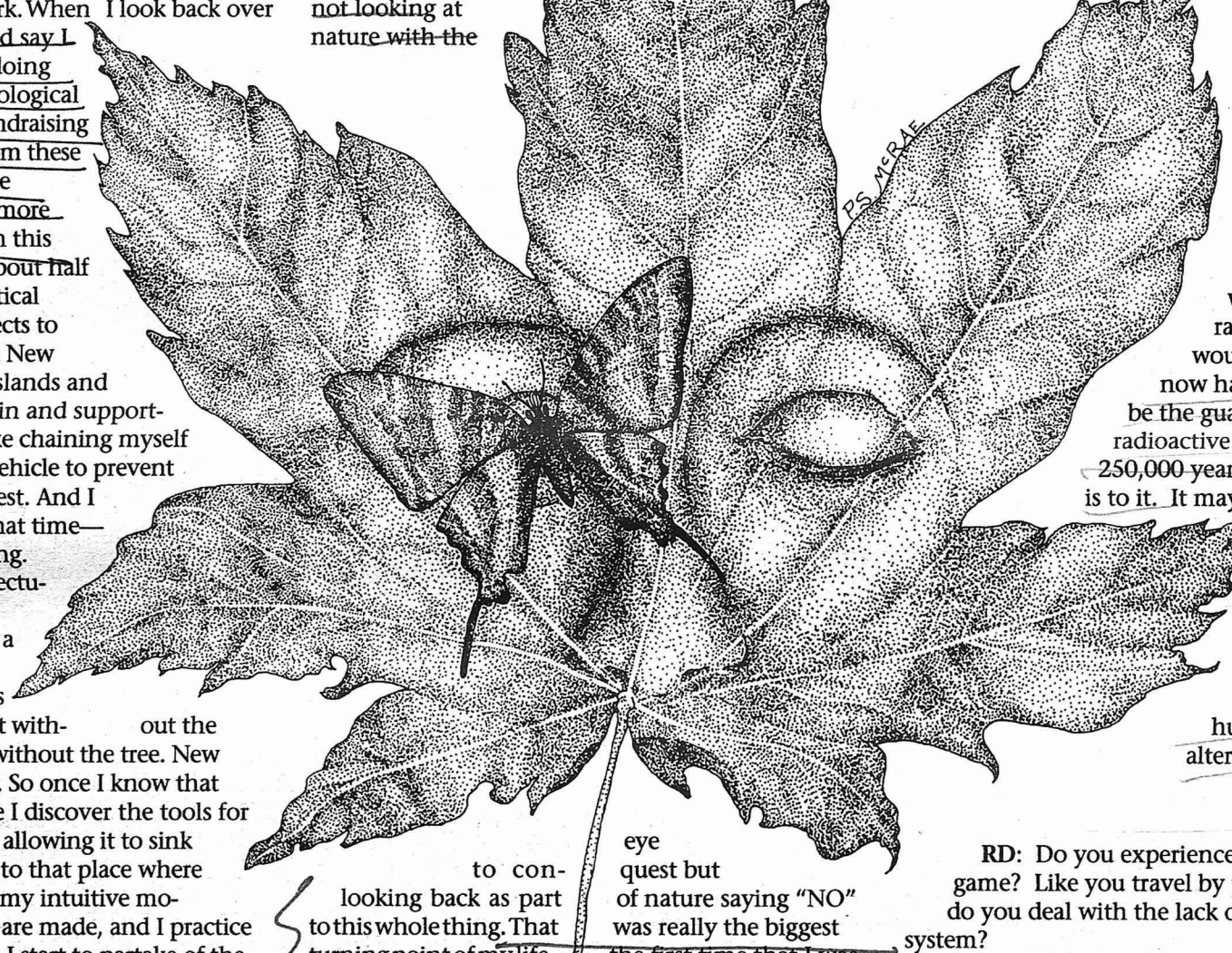
Ram Dass: How much do you feel it's useful to put your energies into political consciousness like the United Nations and how much to do it at the local level or at the Earth First! or Council of All Beings kinds of levels?

John Seed: Well, I feel that I wouldn't know how to evaluate or how to make a rational decision. What I do is I lie down in the forest and cover myself in leaves, and I say, "Mother, I surrender to you," and I deliberately allow all of my energies to sink into the Earth and to be aligned by the Earth. Then when I get up, whatever I want to do, that's what I do. Then I can just behave spontaneously, and I get more and more confidence as time goes on, and I'm able to look back at the results of those spontaneous actions to see that there's an order there, that I do make my flight or I do make that connection, and I just feel supported in this work. When I look back over the last year for instance, I'd say I spent about half my time doing workshops, spiritual-psychological workshops, which is also fundraising because all of the money from these workshops goes back into the rainforest, and as more and more people become interested in this that part of it grows. And about half of my time is spent on political action including large projects to protect rainforests in Papua New Guinea and the Solomon Islands and Ecuador that I'm involved in and supporting, and on direct action like chaining myself by the neck underneath a vehicle to prevent it from moving into the forest. And I don't know how I budget that time—I just do what I feel like doing.

Once I understand intellectually that my relationship to the Earth is that of a leaf to a tree, the needs of the tree have priority over the needs of the leaf. The tree can exist without the leaf but the leaf can't exist without the tree. New leaves can come, you know. So once I know that intellectually and then once I discover the tools for taking that knowledge and allowing it to sink more deeply into my being to that place where my values are made, where my intuitive moment-to-moment decisions are made, and I practice those things, then I feel like I start to partake of the nature of everything else, which is just total ordinariness. It's not as though there's anything special about this way of being: I think about a certain species of butterfly that I saw on a television program in the Amazon where one flock which flies together is made up of two different colored individuals, I think black and orange. And when they land on a stalk of grass, the black ones all land to make a perfect circle and the orange ones form these petals around it disguising themselves as a flower that fools their predator. Now the black ones didn't decide, hey I'm a black one, I'm going to go in the center. They just did what they wanted to do, they just did what they did. And I'm made out of the same material as those butterflies. I'm related to them, you know, I've been around here since exactly the same time that they've been around here and we're all made out of the same aboriginal substance. For a long time, because of this big bulge here [touching forehead], I forgot a lot of that, and I have this propensity to forget. The butterfly never, never forgets who it is and what it wants, but I can easily forget. Therefore for me to spend my weekends acknowledging and searching for and finding and loving my rootedness in the Earth and accepting my dependency on the Earth, accepting that I'm not an independent spiritual being but that my spiritual being grows out of a complex and exquisite biology, then I just become an ordinary miraculous butterfly-like creature.

RD: You're suggesting spiritual practices that would awaken people to their relation to the Earth like rituals

JS: These ritual and ceremonies, the Council of All Beings and Evolutionary Journey and the like, are really fairly recent for me, and my own changes took place before I knew about these things. For me all of this started with the non-violent direct action in defense of nature, which I didn't see as being a ritual at the beginning. But when I think about it now it actually seems to me to be a ritual activity—to go to that place where humankind meets wild nature, that line where nature's being bulldozed and plowed and pushed back, and to stand right on that line, not looking at nature with the eye to conquest but looking back as part of nature saying "NO" to this whole thing. That was really the biggest turning point of my life, the first time that I was involved in something like that. And the reason that I believe this to be a ritual is that I can't really take it seriously now on its own terms, you can't save a forest, you can't save a tree. Today with the ozone layer disappearing, with the atmosphere changing, with global warming, all the forests, all the trees are going to be gone. The ones that you saved in 1979 or 1989 are going to go along with everything else. Unless you can save the whole thing, you can't save any of the pieces. So any attempt to be saving a little piece here and a little piece there can only be seen as a kind of prayer. You know a prayer for the awakening of people.



RD: I think that Trungpa Rinpoche talked about standing right between hope and hopelessness, an interesting metaphysical place to stand in relation to one's acts. And not being attached to how it comes out but just doing it because it's one's part to play as part of the Earth's identity manifesting itself.

JS: Well, I hope that what we're experiencing is the Earth's immune system cutting in, and if that was to happen, why it could sweep everything away. Now whether that will happen or not is another matter, and what it depends on is another matter too.

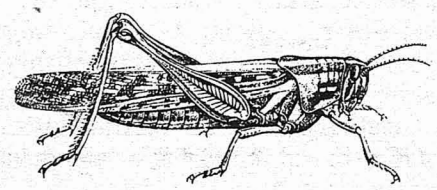
RD: When you think about this it almost seems like the human species is a kind of parasitic virus. Are you tempted to work for the annihilation of the human in order to preserve the Earth?

JS: Well, I would have no problem with it in the sense that the humans have only been around for about five million years or so, as far as we can judge. The Earth has been around for four thousand million years and if you had to choose between losing the leaf or losing the tree on which it grows, well you'd have to let go of the leaf, even if you were part of that leaf yourself, which in this case I am. But it's too theoretical a question because it's not a choice that we have. First of all, every attempt to destroy humans destroys everything else as well, and secondly we're now in the amazing position where the amounts of radioactive waste that exist on the Earth are such that suicide isn't an option for us anymore. If we were to disappear, whether by suicide or by some other way, then all of that radioactive waste would get loose. We now have no choice but to be the guardians of that radioactive waste for the next 250,000 years and that's all there is to it. It may be that we're going to disappear, and it may be that all complex life is going to disappear from Earth, but to get rid of the humans isn't an alternative.

RD: Do you experience integrity in your game? Like you travel by jets, and so on. How do you deal with the lack of integrity in the system?

JS: Well, first of all I feel like the change that we're praying for is not a change that I ever claim to have undergone or to be demonstrating in my life. I try as hard as I can to have that integrity, but as you say, I traveled by plane to be here today and I use all of this fuel. And the only thing that helps me in this is a metaphor from an archetypal cowboy movie from my childhood. All the cowboys were asleep and the fire's gone out and the clouds come over and there's a bolt of lightening and all the cattle start stampeding towards the cliff, but they realize that it's only by keeping pace with the whole thing that they're going to be in a position to lean on that herd and turn them around before they reach the edge. So I use a computer and I know the chips were cleaned using CFC's but there is no harmless way to live these days, really. Or if there is, way out in the woods somewhere, it seems pretty irrelevant to me. I'm prepared to get my hands dirty with sawmills and airplanes and anything at all, but I'm also, I believe, prepared to let go of them like that as soon as... They'll wither away after the revolution, that's all I can say.

—From *The Sun*



Armed With Visions

Clear as cut glass
& just as dangerous

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SEND POEMS TO:
Warrior Poets Society
Bancroft & Telegraph
ASUC Box 361
Berkeley, CA 94720-1111

TOPANGA

Fog
rolls down the
    mountain
into shopping centers
Police
    creak up the drive
Too much noise
    (howling?)
the neighbors
are uncomfortable
My wife
My friends
    are dancing
and I suddenly feel
10,000 years
    old
Sad too
because
these conifers and oaks
are so badly out
                numbered
only City
waits below

Mark L. Williams

They come to greet my sleep.
In the twilight
between dream and wake,
I sense their penetrating icy stare
Piercing me
Knowingly
Longing to speak
In a tongue I'll know.
They are my brothers
I run with them in my dreams.
Together we hunt the night, as a pack
With them I learn
the way of the hunt
the law of the pack
How to survive
to co-exist, in Peace
I am alive
here among my wild guardians.
A bark is sounded from a lookout
deep within the woods
their hackles raised in alarm
silently, they are gone before I can rise
whispers while on the edge of sleep
send the wolves running,
back into the mists of dreams.
Unconscious hunts with thrills the chase
cannot equal.

Bad Dogma!
Stumptown USA

4.03.93

My life is in blessed turmoil

The water is making love to the snowflakes
Water making snow
Snow making water deeper
Puddles making the wind ruddier
Mighty wind breaking March
Out of its shell
Onto the awesome globe surface
Into the blessed turmoil
That bids spring come again
Gushing a spirit boost
A gift of flowers.

Jenny McBride

CO—"OPTION 9"

Co-"Option 9"
    arrogance
human civilization riding
its carcinogenic wave
from paved-over grids
    choked with toxic fumes
tangled amidst
    tombstone towers
 sterile offices
devoted to consumption
    which never sleeps
    or remembers
     the dreams of the wild
production, radiating incandescent
    mockery
     of night sky's vanished
          stars
    in the ceaseless chase
          of profits
 insatiable arrogance
a millenias-old wave cresting
 impoverished barren fields
 stumplands become deserts
    a ghostly wailing of
          "harvested" forests
    rolling in its wake
the tigris and euphrates
    vanished forest watersheds
 to sahara's windswept sands
 ireland's forests become
    english ships of the sea
one species grabbing
clawing with manicured hands
 bureaucratic indifference
    spanning continents
 wealthy greed unravelling
    at the fabric of existence
civilization's mechanical step
 falling the forests of the
          americas
 gnawing at the bones
    of the ancient forests
          of the northwest
     "option 9"?
an "option" for whom?
 for the disappearing bear?
 wolf? pine marten, fisher,
          owls, hawks?
for traditional native peoples?
for the humans who have yet
          to walk this earth?
humility—realization—
 we are here just in passing
    birth to death
 a dance in a dream
    become a nightmare
    a rigid maze
          of isolated walls
how can society
    so unable to "man-age"
 its own toxic carcinogenic
 militaristic consumptive
    violent addicted self
dare at "scientific" pretense
 to have the answers
 for the last remaining
    species of
    the natural earth?
co-option 9
    governmental corporate
          arrogance
    a stumbling foolish 'dance'
          on the brink
       of extinction's abyss
a wild flapping
    feathered wings flying beyond
     what's "politically possible"
    pointed fins
     swimming against
          unhearing machines
    furred claws swiping at
          concrete lidded
          unseeing eyes
       heavy with the weight
          of the bank vault
as this tottering
    new corporate world
          dis-order
    fumbles, footsteps vanishing
    beneath the toxic dust
          of its own inanity
a wild waking howl
          calls
    beyond the generations
     past cart-wheeling time
          rollicking, singing
    with the nature in you
when society stares stupidly
    caught in its path
    into the blank vista
       of its co-opted future's
          mirror
    what option do we have
          but now?
remaining ancient forests
 needled limbs
    rhythmically undulating
in changing winds
    roots drawing remembrance
    deep within long ages
          of earth
    wait, daring us
       the dance of dreams
          into reality

Asanté Riverwind

MORE LETTERS

continued from page 3

Dear SFB,

WE SAY BORDERS DON'T EXIST, BUT.....

Up here in Canuck land north of the 49th parallel it gets a little lonely at times. A few little known facts about BC, the westernmost province of Canada:

*We don't live in igloos or log cabins.

*Not all of our cops ride horses.

*Almost all of BC is land that still, by Canadian law, is under the jurisdiction of indigenous nations (not that this is respected by the Canadian or provincial governments).

*We have good beer.

*We also have the largest contiguous wilderness in all of North America.

And we don't live within 10 miles of each other. And we also don't all work on the same campaign.

That's right, the area known as BC is HUGE. People down south seem to have a hard time understanding that Terra Prima! (Victoria Earth First!) works in a different area than the Forest Action Network, the Grizzly Project, the Friends of Clayoquot Sound, or other BC groups that the *EF! Journal* has covered. Yes, we do communicate with each other. But contacting the Friends of Clayoquot Sound with messages for Terra Prima! is kind of like calling someone in California and asking them to pass on messages to someone in Washington.

"On the Internet, nobody knows you're a dog."

We realize that it's hard enough to know the ins and outs of your own area, let alone somewhere on the other side of the border. At the least, though, don't buy into the bullshit that the border represents. It is not impossible to get across the border, even if you have a record (witness the number of Canucks at the recent Northwest Rendezvous—we all have records). We have been coming down south for conferences, rendezs, and actions. We've even seen a Canuck on the *Journal* staff (although she's in danger of losing her Canuck status if she insists on staying in Cove-Mallard). The Canadian EF! movement is taking off in a big way, with active chapters across the country. There are dynamite EF! campaigns happening in Victoria and Vancouver (BC), in Manitoba (the prairies), in Toronto and Ottawa (Ontario), and in other towns.

We know we've hit the big time—we're being SLAPPed. We're being arrested on trumped-up charges. The forest companies are putting out press releases accusing us of monkeywrenching (they do it mighty regularly—you can almost set your watch to it). We have successfully kept multinational scum out of the area known as the Walbran for a whole summer. The cops are perpetually threatening to investigate and arrest us. We get death threats faxed to us. We must be doing something right.

You all have to fight the Yankee training that Canada is just another state of the U.S. We are, in fact, a huge country that, as a colonial power, is occupying hundreds of distinct native nations; the range of issues from west coast to east coast is huge.

The struggle to defend the wilderness up here, combined with the fight to support native sovereignty, is a potent and vital part of the Earth First! movement. Please make some attempt to become familiar with our geography. We've done an 8-page blank wall, (*EF! Journal*, Lughnasadh/Aug 1 1993) for heavens sake, and in there is a map. Look at it. Figure it out. If you have questions then write us. A lot of you HAVE supported us and thanks tons. And for the rest of you: Canuck Poem for those of you who don't care about "Canadian" issues.

I think that I will never see
A Yankee actually come to BC
So when they've clearcut every tree
Don't whine and bitch and moan to me
You've had your chance to come and be
A defender of biodiversity

—GOOD VIBES GAL
(SOMEONE WHO IN NO WAY, SHAPE, OR FORM SPEAKS ON BEHALF OF TERRA PRIMA!)

Dear Friends,

I've just received the *Journal* and thanks for sending it regularly. I send it on to other friends, so each one does the rounds!

I'm mainly writing because I'm horrified that you have found out that Anthony Miller was only *claiming* to be an ALF activist and is a complete fucking liar. My God, he has really taken us in! I don't know if you can send me some further information about this as it's going to be a blow to people to hear that anyone could stoop so low (as you say) but also the supporters group over here has sent him money and other things—namely a typewriter and artist materials. Everything is run on pretty much a shoestring budget as it is, but to learn that someone has taken full advantage of what has been offered to him in good faith—well, I'm very angry to say the least! Being an ALF prisoner doing 4 years I am going to cost the supporters group quite a lot because they send me £25 a month for phonecards, cigarettes, and extra food items from outside to supplement the vegan food inside. I sometimes feel a bit like a burden myself, but I couldn't manage financially otherwise and intend to fundraise to pay it back when I get out. This bastard has completely duped us over here and I'm just glad that you have uncovered it before we wasted anymore time/friendship/money on him.

I can't think what else to say because I'm fuming so much! I have, literally, just read it and will be writing to the USA ALFSG and UK ALFSG straight away. How could he do this, is he just a sad, lonely bloke or is he a crafty, lying petty criminal—more the latter I think.

I think I'll write to him and express my 'loathing'—to soak up all this support and be a fake—aargh!

Activists over here all tend to know each others credibility and if you've ever seen our supporters newsletter you will know that we distinguish between genuine and grasses imprisoned. I think its because our country is so small that this situation can exist. Pass my thanks on to Last Chance for Animals for looking into Miller's paperwork, thank goodness someone did, there was no way we were able so I suppose we thought he was OK.

Things here are going along fine. Some excellent monkey-wrenching on April 24th when 12 bulldozers and assorted earth moving machines were destroyed by fire in the county of Sussex (I believe; might be Surrey) but I saw no press coverage of it. The machines were about to start work at a roadstone quarry that was later going to be used as a landfill rubbish tip. I can't send you any newspaper cuttings to confirm it, I just saw local news on the day. But I have sent you a cutting from a 'Guardian' report a little while back that you may not have seen. Do you get sent bits regularly? If not I will look out for them and send on. As I do the recycling in the prison most things pass through my hands eventually and I can scam the papers quite easily.

Its a great job to have in an environment like this, I'm outside most of the day and feel I'm doing something useful and ethically acceptable, rather than helping the system to run itself.

Many thanks to you again for sending the Journal and brightening my day by hearing of the winning battles going on over there.

In friendship, love and liberation.

—ANNETTE TIBBLES
HMP HOLLOWAY, PARKHURST RD.
HOLLOWAY, LONDON N7 ONU ENGLAND

(*ed. note: Check out Beltane '94 for the Anthony Miller follow-up story*)

Dear readers who oughta be subscribers:

I'm writing to encourage you to subscribe to the *Earth First! Journal*. The paper has had significant financial difficulty, and if we want to see this one-of-a kind publication continue, we need to boost the numbers of subscribers.

Here's a smattering of what the *Journal* does for all of us. It acts as a de facto headquarters and referral service, responding to several phone calls and a couple dozen letters daily from North America and Europe asking how to get involved. It notifies activists of urgent campaigns so we can tap in. It updates us on the increasing government harassment and jailing of activists so we can be better prepared ourselves, and offer those who are targets our emotional and financial support. (For example, Mark Davis would've been flat broke for the past year were it not for the appeal for donations the *Journal* ran for him. Consider how isolated Rik Scarce, Peg Millett, and other jailbirds would've felt if they hadn't had a forum for sharing their ordeals with readers.)

The *Journal* informs us of national and regional gatherings. It gets distributed during road shows to inspire people to become activists in their own regions. And most importantly for me in particular, reading about the courage of activists throughout the world reminds me I am not alone and inspires me to continue my own work.

The editors of this outstanding publication make a whopping $330 per issue—about $55 a week. Maybe this would be a livable income for a self-sufficient homesteader, but it doesn't go very far in Eugene.

I'm convinced that it's not apathy that is responsible for the fact that many readers don't subscribe. After all the *Journal* isn't the type of publication to attract apathetic people, with the exception of government agents who lack anything else interesting in their lives. The problem must be that most readers are unaware of just how hard it is for the staff to keep squeezing by with so little money it makes a shoestring budget look like a climbing rope.

Quite simply, if we don't come up with the cash to pay for the *Journal*, we won't have it anymore. There isn't any other publication like it: run by activists, covering news that even the alternative press rarely considers, and serving as an organizing tool to bring new people into the movement. Imagine what it would be like if the paper ceased to exist. How would we alert activists about urgent issues? How would we find contacts in other regions?

What about *you*? Did you pay for the copy you are reading? We owe it to ourselves to avoid burning out yet another talented staff and trying to recruit another one under the same stressful working conditions.

Some of us have a steady livable income; I subscribe at the $35 first-class rate. Even the most broke among us can come up with a creative way to fund at least the low-rate of $20. Ask four friends for $5 each. Tell your mother you want a subscription for your birthday. Whatever works.

Maybe you didn't know how critical the situation is. Now you do. At the risk of sounding like a whiny host on a public radio fundraiser: if you haven't paid for the newspaper you are reading at this moment, please subscribe.

—BEVERLY CHERNER

Dear *EF! Journal*,

Thanks for your card from October last year regarding our request for information about radioactive waste dumps. In your reply you advised us to approach Greenpeace for printed info on that matter.

Well folks let me tell you that Greenpeace Australia doesn't wanna know about this issue of ours although it is the only such dump currently being built in the continent of Australia. We have requested information about these dumps from Greenpeace Australia since June 1993 and have never had any reply. Then our group and others asked Greenpeace repeatedly, for support or advise on the matter—all in vain. When I met the Queensland Minister for Health who is in charge of this dump being built in a major water catchment area, he told me and other activists "that he could not understand what we were so concerned about." He had a meeting with the Nuclear Campaign Co-ordinator Jean McSooley and he reckons that Greenpeace Australia endorses this dump.

So much for Greenpeace Australia, many of us feel we've been stabbed in the back by them! Feel free to publish my comments in your *Journal* and give thanks to all those from the Nuclear Guardianship Network in North America—they've been a great help!

—QUEENSLAND CONSERVATION COUNCIL
BOX 12046, ELIZABETH ST.
BRISBANE, AUSTRALIA, 6002

Deer Feet Fer Brains,

I dunno, I just gotta comment on the passage of the California Desert Protection Act. I've spent quite a bit of good, nonproductive time out in the Mojave...backpacking around the small desert ranges from the Old Womans to the Old Dads to the notorious Devil's Butthole up in the Kingstons...

Yes, the 74 new wilderness (*new* wilderness?) areas are good things (it'll be interesting to find out exactly where those areas are—like, I bet the elusive Solpugid Peak has been overlooked), but the whole National Park thing has me worried. How many of us EF! types actually spend time in National Parks? With the exception of back country parks like Canyonlands, probably not a whole heck of a lot. Yes, grazing, mining, hunting, ORV use, and trapping all currently degrade my hot Mojave, and any defeat of those pursuits is in turn a victory for us good guys—but grazing isn't being removed, and I hate to say this, but the establishement of a National Park will have a much larger negative impact than those other destructive industries are having. When I'm out packing in the Mojave, I see no one. Yes, I'll pass mining claim markers (easy enough to remove), and I'll pass cow turds (which will still remain), and every once in a while, I'll pass a steel trap (a little trickier to remove), but I pass no people. I *do* pass coyotes, rattlesnakes, wild burros, a rare bighorn sheep or two. When Mojave National Park appears, pavement will pop up to lead RVs safely to every scenic corner of the Park. Comfort stations, snot-nosed kids, entrance fees, rangers racing around in their cop cars, trash, and interpretive nature trails will invade the now barren Mojave. When all that comes, the coyotes, rattlesnakes, wild burros, bighorn sheep, and I will be driven off the few dwindling, remote, people-less corners of the desert.

I dunno...HR 518 still needs to pass the House, but my representative isn't going to get a call from me to support it...am I missing something here?

Keep It Like It Was

—LITTLE GROWLER

Dear Shit For Brains,

I would like to respond to Matthew Haun, who wrote a letter in the last *EF! Journal* attacking me and Mike Roselle because he disagrees with our views on various issues. Disregarding the nasty tone of Haun's letter, I will try ro respond to his points.

First of all, when I say that I think we should separate monkeywrenching and nonviolent civil disobedience, I am not acting

continued on the next page

(LIKE WE NEED TO TELL YA)

continued from the previous page

out of concern for Earth First!'s "public image," as Haun charges. I am talking about long term political strategy. I believe that mixing these two tactics compromises them both. Of course, this was a factor in the bombing and framing of Darryl and me. But it is also shown in events like the FBI's entrapment and arrest of the Arizona 5, and the timber industry's running the Bellingham, Washington EF!ers out of town.

I agree that Paul Watson and the Sea Shepherd have been effective with their tactic of openly sinking whaling ships. But so have we been effective with our tactic of nonviolent blockades and organizing community-based support. Cahto Wilderness, Headwaters Forest, and Albion are all examples of forests in the Redwood region that have been saved by these actions.

It should not be too hard to understand that different tactics work in different circumstances. Paul Watson can get away with publicly ramming a whaling boat on the high seas, where there are no laws and opposition to whaling is broadly supported by the international community. But try publicly trashing a bulldozer in, say, Grant's Pass Oregon, and you will likely end up as shark bait. As a matter of survival, monkeywrenching in the U.S. *must* be a clandestine activity. And clandestine activities should not be practiced by above-ground groups.

Haun asks me twice in his letter to leave Earth First!, since he claims I "can't take the pressure of being in a movement that advocates monkeywrenching." Don't get your hopes up, Matthew. That was Dave Foreman who couldn't take the pressure. I've stood up to two assassination attempts, one of which left me crippled for life, and an FBI COINTELPRO that had me arrested while I was devastated in the hospital. I can stand up to all that pressure, plus the pressure of small minded people like you who can't engage in political debate without slinging hatred. So, sorry, honey. I'm not leaving.

Finally, Haun asks me in his letter whether I am trying to get EF! "to change the tone of our movement to make (my) job easier." No. I'm not trying to get EF! to do anything for me. I'm just hoping we can all learn from our collective experience.

—Judi Bari
Willits, California

Dear Shit for Brains,

RE: "Beltane," by Peggy Sue McRae. Excuse me, but the last time I checked, worker bees were *female*. I would think that someone like Ms. McRae, who seems to be so in tune with Nature, would have known that. First of all, she gave male bees credit for work that is actually done by the females. Secondly, since she described the flower as female, I guess Peggy, in a display of heterosexist oversight, thought that only a male could submerge into a female's (the flower's) "core of sticky sweetness." But, what Peggy was describing was actually a female-female erotic encounter. (Or if you want to get technical, it was a threesome since flowers can be both male and female.) I hope I don't sound too picky, but I don't want you folks to forget that same-sex sex exists and is just as much fun as straight sex.

Remember, this Spring: COPULATE, DON'T POPULATE!!!

Sincerely,

—Ms. Lily Licker

(*Peggy Sue McRae responds: My mistake. I should have known the females would be doing all of the work. If you really want to get literal, bees aren't having sex with flowers. They are gathering food.*)

Dear EF!

Last summer I visited northern Idaho and was disgusted to see a sign supporting the timber industry in the window of the youth hostel in Naples, Idaho. I therefore did not stop at that hostel and sent a letter of protest to the American Youth Hostel (AYH) national headquarters in Washington, DC.

Despite several follow-up letters and phone calls, no action has been taken by AYH to expel that hostel or force the removal of that sign. The hostel manager claims, and apparently AYH is prepared to accept, that the hostel and the associated general store (located at the same place and run by the same management) are two separate businesses and AYH has no authority over what is displayed by the store. This is typical bureaucratic bullshit!

I have sent my hostel association membership card (torn in two) to AYH and I urge a boycott of all their affiliated hostels nationwide until that sign is removed or that hostel is no longer affiliated with them. Please write to Mr. Lawson Carmichael at the AYH headquarters in Washington, DC and tell him you will not patronize their hostels until they stop permitting their affiliates to support vandalism of forests.

—Joel Carlinsky

P.S. After the above letter was written and a copy sent to AYH, I received a phone call from Lawson Carmichael saying he had consulted their legal counsel and had been instructed to tell me AYH would take "appropriate legal action" if I wrote anything derogatory about them to the press. Apparently one can now be threatened with a SLAPP suit for sending letters to the *EF! Journal*. This "non-profit public service organization," which is tax-exempt because, among other things, it "fosters a love of the countryside," is playing hardball just like any profit-motivated corporation might be expected to.

Dear Comrades,

After reading the Eostar '94 issue I must express thought and feelings. the following comments will not be mailed in time to be included in the May issue, and I hope that los journalistas will see fit to print them for summer solstice.

Thank you Mike Roselle for talking and walking straight ahead into what I and a lot of people I love know to be the truth and the future (and the past and present) of this movement. Blowhards and whores come and go, but the raw and real heart of this loving, raging family remains RIGHT HERE ALWAYS; plain for all to see. "Homo Sapiens" are fucking up beyond our ability to abide, tolerate, or compromise, and we are standing up and speaking and acting to remedy and redeem and rewop* the situation as best we can. We're the Jump Generation and we're tired of The Shit! Why mince words and acts? No Compromise! By Any Means Neccessary! Long hair, Deadheads, and everything else included...and if Bill Devall doesn't like it then he'd ought to bloody well SHUT UP 'fore some of us "burned out leftists, hippies, and malcontents" take his UK-published yammerings and shove them DEEP up into his prissy-assed fancies about just exactly how everyone else ought to save what's left of Gaia's fragmented ecology. Politeness, fame, and haircuts aside, thank you; Devall, Foreman, this Watson guy (whoever he is)—they're doing good work I'm sure. Whyn't they continue it and leave us wild ones to take the point, instead of second-guess us in the midst of battle. Grunt...growl...(geeks!)

Let me tell you something, brothers and sisters: I'm a bud smoking long-haired hippie Deadhead Earth First!er from way back before it was fashionable, and I'm alive and well and I'm working harder than ever todo right for the Spirit and the Planet and the People that do me right. It seems to me, from reading this fine Journal of ours, that this movement is more vital than it was during the '80's. THEY SURE DON'T MAKE HIPPIES LIKE THEY USED TO! Heh...*yeah* we fuck shit up! We'll stop as soon as The *Shit* does, and keep escalating *until* then. It's only logical. With full acknowledgement of the principles and guidelines suggested by Judi B. regarding monkeywrenchers acting alone, autonomous and independent of the publicly accountable EF! family, let me take this opportunity to remind anyone in need of a wake up call that this movement was dreamed up by a crazywise old coyote who drew a line in the sand and wrote of the clear, good, god-blessed joy and cameraderie shared by those (unfortunately rare, but getting less so all the time) humans who have the sense to see The Shit, and the guts to actively oppose it come what may. Those who'd rather not stay in this kitchen could do better than to go off *bitchen*...

Myself, I'm in it for good, come what may. Sure do appreciate hearing from my compadres, sure do prop the editors and Journal (even the guy who "doesn't like hippies") for facilitating the forum. Sure do know we've already won, if only the status quo would JUMP with us...

Enjoy and Defend the Blessing of the Earth

—Green Man

*(rewop is the opposite of power)

Jeremy Rifkin writes:

"Historians have observed that at a certain state in the development of a culture or civilization, a process of universalization sets in. That is, there is a concerted attempt to consolidate the economic and political activities under more centralized control. Eventually a point is reached where it is impossible to further consolidate and the culture or civilization begins to break down and fragment. But before that point is reached, each succeeding crisis is met by an escalation in centralized control."

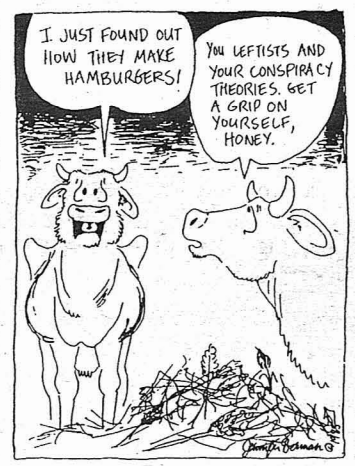
(*Entropy, Into the Greenhouse World*, 1989, at page 104)

This seems to make sense out of what's happening in the woods, and in the politics of power.

We used to live in a clearing at the edge of the big woods, but long ago the woods were mainly eaten away. The big machines are finishing up the job like there's no tomorrow. Unelected judges, politicians, and the faceless bureaucracy and army vie for power and control of every aspect of our lives. They keep their hand in your pocket, and their eye in your home and over your family life. Freddies are in the woods, and family court is in your living room.

Sincerely,

—Lonely Whistle
Victoria, British Columbia



To the *Journal*,

I would like to thank the *Journal* and Bart Semcer for a great article on the forests of Pennsylvania (see last issue). My dad grew up in Bradford, PA, and my grandparents, aunt and uncle and other assorted relatives still live there. I've been going there frequently my whole life (I'm 25) to visit, and when I do, I always go hiking up in the heavily wooded hills that surround the town. Bradford is a beautiful area, and only about a 20 minute drive from Allegheny National Forest (and Allegheny State Park across the state line in NY). There are huge oaks, maples, white pines, red pines and others to be seen everywhere.

When I was in Bradford this year at Easter however, I saw something for the first time that scared me. There was a brand new timber processing plant on the outskirts of town called Bradford Forest Products (BFP). There were stacks and stacks of freshly cut logs on one side of the building, and stacks and stacks of 2X4's and what not on the other. Next door to BFP there's now some kind of a packaging plant owned by none other than Georgia-Pacific. This is something I've never seen the likes of before in the area there. My grandfather says he doesn't like the way BFP has moved their operation in because he feels like the owners are taking advantage of the community. He's lived in the area all of his 80 years, but I don't think he realizes the full extent of how right he is to distrust BFP.

The combination of Bart Semcer's article and my experience this past Easter in Bradford has confirmed my fears that the dirty, filthy timber industry has turned their evil greed towards the beautiful forests of Pennslyvania. I encourage everyone in the area to strongly resist this terribly invasion which is clearly just beginning.

Sincerely,

—Kirk Johnson
Monroe, MI

Dear Earth First! Editorial staff,

I recently requested your publication, but had no idea how potent and prudential your organization was, or how adamantly devoted your people are to their cause; a cause which I share in principles, ideals, and spirit. In fact, I thought I was the only one left who felt so strongly about the vile practices of government, and had the audacity for insurrection as a lifestyle. I feel I've found a family. Some of my own kind.

I abhor the incompetence of government. I do not share the capitalistic, industrialist, passive, conformity of the masses. I have spent my life bucking and getting beat up by the system, which has only left me a bruised reputation as a dissenter, malcontent, and criminal. But it bothers me not at all. My heart is in the right place and it is not the fault of the blind who have been trained not to see.

After reading Deb Stout's article in the May-June issue I don't feel so persecuted—or that it's a personal conspiracy. The authorities, at the present, hold the power, and punishment is part of the deal for "society's insubordinates." The materialistic values and synthesized needs of our "modern" world accost me.

Convention and regulation destroy freedom and ingenuity. If it wasn't for us unconventional idealists we'd still be living in caves. However, on the road to enlightenment, somebody took a corrupted detour.

I believe in a collective consciousness when it comes to matters of the environment. It's one of the few things that concern us all. I also believe a natural course for humanity can be achieved if we can just get people to see the advantages it would hold, and how terrible they're being exploited.

I've been ridiculed and persecuted all my life, by the system and my family, for my beliefs, but again, like Deb stated, the stupidity, and hypocracy of the people only serves to amuse and fascinate me at every turn. We have a moronic state of affairs that is more disgusting since we have the ways and means in todays world to create a nearly utopian society.

Anyway, I feel I can contribute to your efforts just because I'm me. At present I am locked up, but I AM NOT useless. I do make my living in the home improvement and repair business. I know all phases of construction.

If I can do you a service, or contribute in any way to Earth First!, or the publication, please feel free to call on me. I will stay in contact with you, and I would like very much a position or function within your organization open to me upon my release. Until then, keep me on your mailing list!

Sincerely,

—Scott Sandlin 201712
2400 S. Sheridan
Muskegon, MI 49442

P.S. I've sent a poem, and am working on an article and some graphics (suggestions for graphics and artwork would be helpful. Jail has always been a good place to find stuff like this).

Ned Ludd

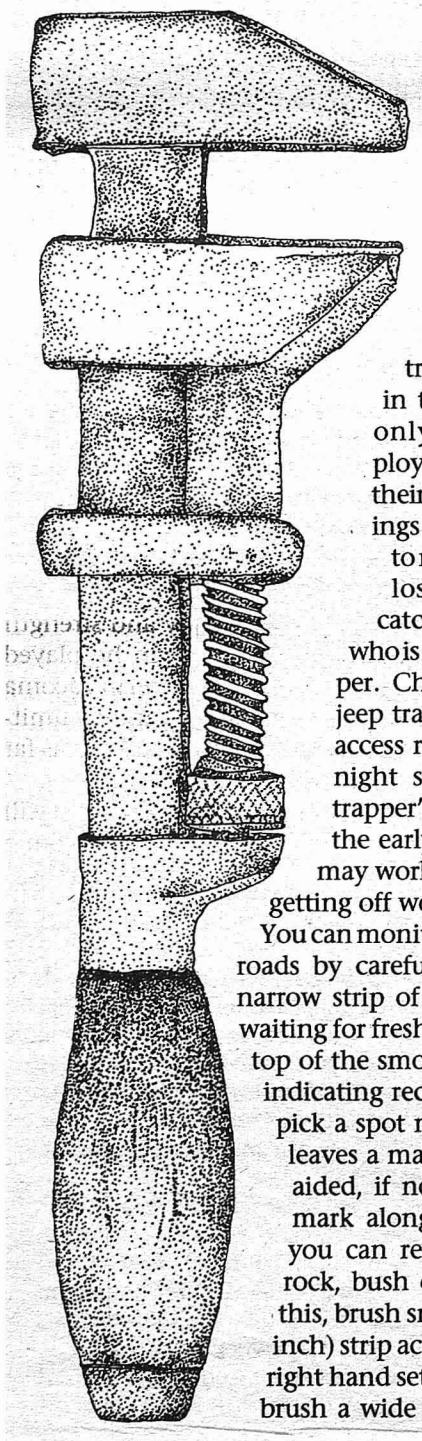
is an open forum to discuss creative methods to destroy or deter things that threaten wildlife or wild places.

Dear Ned Ludd,

In response to the reader who was unable to locate traplines based on advice in "Ecodefense," it is possible that there were simply no traps in their area at the time they searched. The key to finding traps is to understand how the trapper operates, to "think" like a trapper. Equally critical is a knowledge of the area you are working. You must know the busy roads, the back roads, the snowmobile trails, and how they are used by locals in the trapping season. Know where the target species travel by looking for their tracks in loose dirt, streamside mud or fresh snow.

Trappers are usually highly mobile and will trap an area for a week or two before moving on to another location. Their goal is to "trap out" the available animals and then find a new source of blood money. If the number of catches drops off, or fails to materialize at all, the traps are pulled out and moved elsewhere.

A good time to start trap hunting is in the early weeks of the trapping season (see your state regulations) when trappers are competing with one another for the easy pickings. Another surge in trapping often occurs in late winter/early spring when the mating urge increases travel among target species, especially solitaries like cats, making them vulnerable to trapping even in areas that were trapped out earlier in the season.



As mentioned in *Ecodefense* most trappers are part-timers, working their trapping in around their other obligations (like a job or school.) This means that they are most likely to be traveling their trapline early or late in the day. Others are only seasonally employed and trapping is their winter "job." Mornings are favored by some to reduce the chance of losing an overnight catch to a "trap thief," who is usually another trapper. Checking back roads, jeep trails, and other likely access routes after an overnight snow may reveal a trapper's tire tracks left in the early hours. Still others may work their trapline after getting off work later in the day.

You can monitor a number of back roads by carefully brushing out a narrow strip of old tire tracks and waiting for fresh tracks to appear on top of the smoothed soil or snow, indicating recent use. To do this, pick a spot near where the road leaves a major traveled route—aided, if necessary, by a landmark alongside the road that you can remember, such as a rock, bush or tree. Adjacent to this, brush smooth a narrow (3-6 inch) strip across either the left or right hand set of tire tracks. Don't brush a wide swath or brush out tracks all the way across the road as this is both unnecessary and much too noticeable. Don't leave obvious scrape marks to reveal what you've done. A daily check, such as a drive-by, will reveal fresh tracks at a glance that may lead you to a trapline. By erasing the fresh tracks you find, you can determine the approximate frequency with which the back road is used. Because trapping regulations usually specify a frequency for trapline checks by the trapper (often 24 or 48 hours—check your copy of the regs), daily or every-other-day use may reveal a trapper at work.

ALWAYS have a rehearsed cover story for being in the area, along with the necessary props. A rifle and small game license can make you an acceptable "instant redneck." If you encounter a person or a parked motor vehicle, DON'T STOP. Memorize the location with the aid of a landmark and keep on going. A friendly wave may be appropriate.

Trappers' vehicles are subject to the abuse of back road driving, and are often older, dirty rattletraps. Pickups are popular because smelly items like rotting bait, odorous lures and animal carcasses can be carried in back along with traps, a shovel, a hammer for driving tap stakes, and assorted small accessories. Because most trappers work locally, you should know the license plate letters that are typical in the area you're working so as to keep from being distracted by a visitor who's out from the city.

Finding the actual trap set requires practice and a trapper's knowledge of animal movements. Traplines are set along natural wildlife travel routes. Traps set for coyote and fox favor roads, trails, canyon bottoms, streambeds, and saddles in ridges. Bobcats are usually taken on canyon ledges or rocky ridges. Target species mark their territories with scent posts that favor prominent visual features in the landscape, like solitary trees, isolated stumps and rocks, old bones and dried carcasses, and are similarly favored by trappers. I've found traps beside large rocks overlooking a canyon bottom (for bobcat), underneath a tree that stood out slightly from the edge of a clearing, alongside a tree stump in a meadow, and in the middle of narrow paths paralleling streambeds. Experienced trappers like to set traps under evergreens so that eagles don't spot the trapped animal and "steal" it.

Once the trapper locates a probable area for a trap set, he has to think about getting the animal to place its foot on a small spot of ground where the trap is buried. Some will shoot an animal (sometimes illegal if it's a "game" animal) or place a chunk of an animal carcass in a prominent spot to lure animals to the area. If you see ravens, crows, eagles or hawks circling an area, or taking off on your approach, they may be feeding on such a bait. The trapper Claude Dallas, who murdered two Idaho game wardens, was notorious for killing raptors in traps set alongside this type of bait (and it's usually legal!) Most trappers will make their trap sets nearby, on trails, beneath nearby trees, or near potential scent posts, to catch animals traveling to and from the bait.

Along animal travel routes, the trapper will look for something to attract a predator. First he'll look at what is naturally there. I've found several traps set at the mouths of small animal burrows. Others were buried in spots where a trail crossed through a narrow passage between shrubs or rocks. An additional attraction may be necessary. An animal bone, even a single vertebra, may draw a hungry and curious animal to the trap. Always popular is a dead animal, like a rabbit or skunk, wired to a low tree limb with one or more traps set immediately below it. A small bundle of feathers hung from a tree and flapping in the breeze is visually attractive, especially for cats.

Often these obvious visual and odor lures are backed up by one or more "blind sets," traps without any attractant nearby, usually set on a trail leading to or from a baited trap set. A smooth spot in the dirt, often with rocks or tree branches set on either side to direct the animal's foot directly onto the trap, are all that reveals these sets.

After finding a likely trapping area, post a lookout or keep an ear cocked for approaching vehicles while trap hunting. It is easy at this point to develop "tunnel vision" and overlook warning sounds and sights.

Before you try to locate the trap, it is important to study the appearance of the spot carefully. It is essential that you restore the area to its original appearance before you leave so that the trapper will not suspect trouble and simply replace the missing trap. To locate the actual trap you can probe the ground with a stout stick, or with your booted foot. The trap will be secured, by chain or wire, to either a stake or a "drag" like a large tree limb designed to hang up in the brush when a trapped animal tries to flee. The drag must be left exactly as you found it. Stakes can usually be pulled up and disposed of along with the trap. If you can't pull up the stake or cut the trap loose (the multi-purpose Leatherman-type tool is handy!), try bending as many parts of the trap as you can by smashing it with a rock. Then, re-bury it and restore the spot to its original appearance.

Throw all traps and stakes away where they will be hard to find. NEVER carry anything incriminating out with you. Erase your own tracks as you leave. In snow, I carry a cheap pair of insulated "moon boots" so that only these tracks are left at the scene, and they can be discarded with little loss. An important note about winter tracks: unless you can wipe the tracks away, avoid stepping in mud as these tracks can harden like concrete and last weeks or months. Stepping in snow is usually preferred since melting can distort or destroy them. The local game warden may investigate trap sabotage, and these people are usually reasonably competent trackers. From the standpoint of evidence, good forensic photographing or impressioning of footprints in snow is difficult and the necessary skills are not usually available in rural areas for low priority crimes. Don't be intimidated if law enforcement tells you they found "your" footprints. The evidence may simply be of a similar sole that is of common manufacture (you are, of course, intelligent enough to only buy common discount house brands a size or two different from your normal shoe size!).

Finally, don't trust your memory. Study all the available trapping manuals and trap sabotage material again before you go trap hunting, and NEVER forget your security precautions.

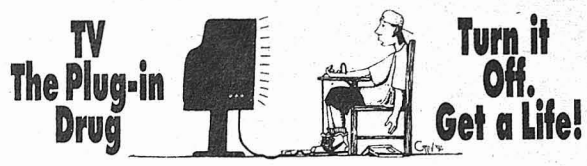
Advanced Trap Sabbing

Wrenching in the Walbran

To celebrate Earth Day, over the weekend of April 23-24, the Earth Liberation Front cut through two support beams of "Breakdown Bridge" in the South Walbran Valley (SW British Columbia). We will continue to defend the Walbran and other old growth forests through direct action Timber West, Fletcher Challenge, Macmillan Bloedel... **WATCH OUT!**

—Earth Liberation Front

REVIEWS



Resistance, Sabotage, & Music: A film by the ¡Tchkung! Collective

REVIEWED BY AL DECKER

"What good is a Bill of Rights that does not include the right to play, to wonder, to explore, the right to stillness and solitude, to discovery and personal freedom?" asks Ed Abbey in unfolding stark-white type against a backdrop as black as death.

So begins *Resistance, Sabotage, & Music*, the brilliant new documentary from Seattle's ¡Tchkung! Collective. The film chronicles the cultural reaction to industrial destruction, focusing on the Luddite, International Workers of the World (IWW, or Wobblies), and Earth First! movements.

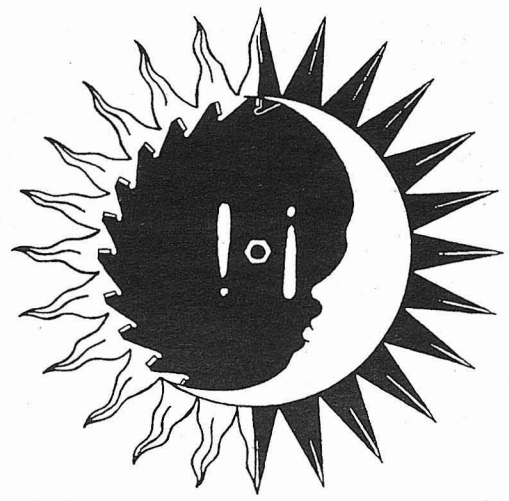
Old-time EF!ers, neophytes, and the ecologically challenged will be interested in this project, which makes use of interviews, archival photos, and current footage to present through sight and sound a fascinating history of the brave people willing to stand up and fight the death instinct which drives our Western culture. The soundtrack includes songs by Darryl Cherney and Judi Bari, Casey Neill, Walkin' Jim Stoltz, ¡Tchkung!, and grand old Wobbly tunes.

The film kicks in with an interview of Howard Zinn (author of *A People's History of the United States*), who explains how art (in this particular study, music) plays an essential role in activism by intensifying feelings for a cause.

This was certainly the case at the recent NW Rendezvous, where performances by Darryl and Judi, Casey, Leslie Hemstreet and others had boots a-stompin' and hands a-clappin'. Peg Millett's songs and spoken words around the campfire went straight off the scale of true woo and floated to the moon on gossamer wings.

The first group to rage against the machine were the Luddites, who rallied behind legendary leader Ned Ludd to fight the ills of the Industrial Revolution in Britain. A non-hierarchical, affinity group-based movement, they were no panty-waists: entire factories burned to the ground and a wave of political assassinations ensued. Ultimately, the Luddites were beaten into submission by the Crown, but their spirit and message was taken up by the Wobblies.

My old hometown of Chicago witnessed the formation of the IWW by a diverse bunch of blue collar folks and European intellectuals. What was remarkable about this union was that it incorporated and welcomed colored, female, gay/lesbian, and itinerant workers (hobos), who made up a substantial part of the workforce but were generally or strictly unwelcome in other unions. The IWW combined all types of workers in an industry, thus limiting the crippling effect of scabs; so that, for example, if the assembly-line workers in a factory were being screwed by the bosses and decided to strike, the



rest of the employees would walk out in solidarity.

The parallels between IWW and EF! abound. During embattled free speech fights, Wobblies would hop trains and travel for hundreds of miles to support their fellow activists, much like EF!ers will drive all across the country for actions and campaigns. One could surmise from the documentary that the IWW aided the more conservative, establishment AFL-CIO in the same way that EF! helps the enviro mainstream look more reasonable, and by increasing the boundaries of debate. The US government crushed the Wobblies in the same way that it has so many other movements, and attempted to do with EF!: harassment, disinformation, framings, arrests and beatings, both directly and through third parties, as well as assassination. That the bombing of Judi Bari and Darryl Cherney is part of this long-standing tradition of dealing violently with those who seriously threaten the status quo is not unlikely, but rather consistent with history.

In introducing the EF! section, narrator and writer Wrick Tahoma gives a coherent and striking account of the toll industrial culture has taken on the planet, complimenting film editor Molly Abbzug's deft delivery of mind-blowing clearcuts and other disasters. The two reveal a coherent and developed understanding of ecology, enviro history and literature, and the importance of our movement.

Footage from EF! actions follows, featuring fearsome Freddies, freaks, furry four-legged critters and fulsome government officials. Then comes an interview with a surprisingly candid logging boss, who believes that "nothing in this country ever got changed without extreme radicals," and that terra-ists can take credit for the Forest Summit in Portland (though no one may want to for that dubious achievement) and the fish/timber/wildlife councils springing up around the northwest. The most interesting part of the movie for me was the interview with Judi Bari. Bari's comments amount to an apology in the Greek sense, a clarification of views that go a long way toward explaining why she has attempted to make connections with loggers, and by extension why she came out against tree spiking in her region (though this is not discussed in the film).

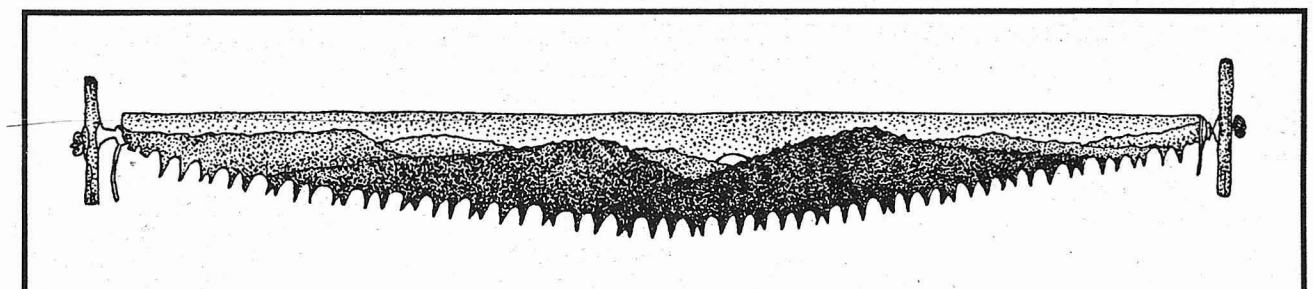
Bari argues that hit and run tactics such as wrenching a dozer are ineffective because of the industry's "gippo" system (which was originally designed to break unions), where the big companies will contract out work to smaller local firms. A wrecked dozer will not harm the big company nor stop the destruction, yet will divide the community even more when we need to build communities if we are to save the planet, she believes. Undoubtedly food for thought for the strategic monkeywrencher.

The last and most significant point Bari makes is that if deep ecology remains only in the hands of the elite, it can cause disruption to the system but will never overwhelm it. "All that most environmental groups can do is ask Congress to pass a law to ask corporations not to pollute so much, and as long as we worry about where to dispose of the toxics we don't have a chance. But when the resistance comes down to loggers refusing to log old growth and factory workers refusing to produce the toxic products, that is the only way we can make the change that needs to happen."

The realization that EF! springs from a long and illustrious tradition of radical resistance is empowering, as is the awareness of the talent and importance of our musicians. I'll never forget the joy and strength Casey Neill brought to the crowd when he played "Dancing on the Ruins" at a Mac-Blo action in Tacoma last spring. It was an affirmation of life and commitment for the 150-odd activists who came from as far away as California and Canada.

For those who have seen ¡Tchkung! in concert, it will make sense that *Resistance, Sabotage, & Music* came from them. The film is anti-copyrighted, and ¡Tchkung! encourages people to order it, copy it, loan it, swap it, or otherwise distribute it. It can be obtained at live ¡Tchkung! shows, through the mail at the address listed below, and hopefully through the *EF! Journal* in the future.

The band takes Sun Tzu's concept of fighting fire with fire seriously, and utilizes technology and urban symbolism on stage to fight the industrial beast. Aside from Paul Watson, they are the only people publicly advocating tree-spiking of whom I am aware. Taking in a rendition of their classic "Clearcut/Spike" is an amazing experience, so be sure to catch their show this summer if they come to your neck of the woods (check their tour schedule in this issue). ¡Tchkung!, 1202 E. Pike, Dept. 949, Seattle, WA 98122-3934.



COVE/MALLARD: *DEFENDING THE BIG WILD*

Video By Cold Mountain, Cold Rivers

REVIEWED BY MICHELE STEWART

Review the Cove/Mallard video, they ask. Well, OK.

Let me preface this by saying that this video is a vast improvement on any of the previous attempts at video documentation in Cove/Mallard. A production of Cold Mountain, Cold Rivers, of Missoula, MT, the Cove/Mallard Coalition, and Andy Caffrey, the video takes a look at the Cove and Mallard timber sales with a wide angle lens, allowing the viewer to get a feel for almost all aspects of the campaign, the area, and the issues.

With special guest appearances by Howie Wolke throughout the video, the viewer is treated to a scientific look at the sales (as well as getting a chance to really know Howie.) No one will argue this is a job well done, especially if they have seen the previous videos made for the Cove/Mallard campaign.

Thanks to Lighthawk, we get a bird's eye view of the sales thus far completed. Those who have actually been in the Grouse and Noble sales realize they are enormous and have left horrific scars; I didn't know how true that was until I saw it from the air (on the video). The video was taken in the winter, which is fitting since most of the cutting on Grouse was done in the fall and winter.

Howie Wolke and Jake Jagoff's voice carry us through the entire twenty minutes, along with music by some very talented singers. As you move through the video, you get a bit of history from activists who have been working on the campaign. Some of the scenes include walks through different areas of the sales and show the effects the sales are having. A look at the roads, or should I say washouts, lets you know how well they mitigate in this part of the woods. A picture is worth a thousand words... and most likely a couple of species.

I am not going to give you too much of a play-by-play of the video, because you should see it for yourself. The video is good both for those who know, and for those who want to get to know Cove/Mallard. There were some really intense moments caught on the video, and some sad realities also. I hope folks get a chance to see it, and understand what all the fuss is about.

The Cove/Mallard Coalition is trying to get the word out through this medium, and we are encouraging folks to get a video and show it to others. Local cable access channels are a good venue. The videos are available for $15 each—this covers the cost of their production. You can get one by writing to the Cove/Mallard Coalition, POB 8968, Moscow, ID 83843, or calling (208) 882-9755.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Rendezvous Update

Just a word or two before deadline to let folks know what's up with this year's RRR. Many roads were washed out in the southern Appalachians following this year's heavy spring rains. Among the roads out of commission are some on the Tellico Ranger District of the Cherokee National Forest, site of the RRR. In fact, all the roads beyond the District Ranger's office along the river are shut down as the Journal goes to press. The good news is that these roads are not being used, but the bad news is that the Freddies are trying hard to reopen them.

I CAN'T SEEM TO FALL ASLEEP WITHOUT THE SOUND OF BOTTLES BREAKING AGAINST PAVEMENT.

This won't affect the Rendezvous too much because there is back-up access to the RRR site if roads are still closed. Just follow the directions to Stratton Meadows on Highway 165 (see last issue of the EF! Journal). There will be a "Road Closed" sign just after the Stratton Meadows sign. Go around the sign (it's perfectly OK—people do this all the time) and follow 165 about two miles to Mud Gap. Parking will be set up at Mud Gap and folks will hike old Forest Service road 61 to Whig Meadow. No problem really, but it'll mean about 1/2 mile or so further to walk in.

We've discovered that wild hogs (boar) are fond of the area and that our springs won't be safe to drink from with out treatment. The RRR committee is going to do all it can to have good water on site, but bring a water filter or purification tablets along just in case.

Also, please bring sun block, long sleeve light-colored shirts, and a hat to protect yourself from sun while in the meadow. There's plenty of woods to hang out in and explore, but the morning circles are likely to be in the meadow where the sunlight might be a little harsh. Temperatures probably won't be too hot as we will be at high elevation (high for the east) and there should be good breezes blowing through. Expect highs to be in the upper 80's and nights to be chilly.

Col. Clyde Canaveral will be on hand to hold a fundraising AUCTION. Bring crafts, gifts, tools and others items, serious and not-so-serious, to donate to the auction. There will also be a RAFFLE of a beautiful monkeywrench quilt handcrafted by Ms. Webb and Miss Amy. Also, bring lots of $$$ (other than obsidian).

We hope every one is making plans for the journey to Katúah, and remember if you need to be picked up from airport, bus or train station, or need more info in general, call John at (615) 624-3939.

RRR-Bound Bus from NE

The northeast once again has a bus bound for the RRR. Jump on! It will be pulling out from the Maineiac region approximately July 1, and returning to Maine shortly after the rendezvous. For more info, call (207) 499-2823.

Cove/Mallard
Last Wilderness Defense Fund

Handmade postcards with wild images and quotes from the likes of Ed Abbey are for sale. These cards, donated by artist and activist Lynn Carey Bornholdt, are selling for $6, for a mixed package of 10. All proceeds go to activists working in Cove/Mallard and surrounding areas. Send orders to Last Wilderness Defense Fund, POB 9970, Moscow, ID 83843.

NFN Announces the Second International Temperate Forest Conference

"Focus on the Multinationals"

The Second International Temperate Forest Conference will be held at the University of Montana in Missoula, November 9-13, 1994. Convened by the Native Forest Network, the intent of the conference is to bring together forest activists, indigenous peoples, conservation biologists, and non-governmental organizations to develop strategies aimed at ending industrial forestry by multinational corporations and preserving temperate forests worldwide. Other topics of discussion will include indigenous/environmental alliance building, biodiversity, sustainable forestry, and the development of a temperate forest action plan. For further information on the conference, please contact: Jake Kreilick, Ecology Center, 101 E. Broadway, Room 602, Missoula, MT 59802, (406) 728-0867.

Call for Papers

The NFN will publish the conference proceedings as a comprehensive review of international temperate forest issues. In addition to invited papers, contributed papers will be accepted in the topic areas of the conference. Regional reports, scientific papers and studies, economic analyses, public policy papers, corporate profiles, campaign updates, thoughts on strategy, philosophical rants, and other assorted scribblings are strongly encouraged for submission. Previously published articles are welcomed for reprint. For more information on conference papers, please contact: Tom Fullum, POB 1788, Silver City, NM 88062, (505) 538-0427.

WANTED!!

Musicians to come to Cove/Mallard this summer. Incorporate the great lyrics we've already composed with your own creative genius. Make a tape and make BIG Buck$. You can camp in the Ancient Forest Bus Brigade's inholding. We'll even feed your raggedy ass (Seeds of Peace will, actually). So unless you have something better to do... Contact the Ancient Forest Bus Brigade, POB 8968, Moscow, ID 83843, (208) 882-9755.

New Book on Wildlife Laws

A team from the University of New Mexico's Center for Wildlife Law has written a book about state wildlife laws—over 800 pages worth of interesting and sometimes controversial state wildlife laws existing today. For example, an intriguing law in Virginia makes Sunday a "day of rest" for all wildlife except raccoons, which may be hunted until 2:00 AM. "Coon on the log" contests are allowed in Alabama to demonstrate a raccoon's abilities to resist being taken from a log in a lake by a dog. A chapter is devoted to the issue of poaching.

In addition to the state fish and wildlife code summaries, various categories of state laws—such as agencies' funding sources—are compared in tables and charts. Some wildlife laws are discussed in detail, and the authors have included recommendations for legislative change and a list of model statutes.

The Handbook offers a review of the history and development of wildlife laws in this country and advice on how to use the book.

At a time when wildlife laws are receiving national attention for a host of environmental and economic reasons, authors of the Handbook hope their publication will make wildlife laws more accessible to both the legal and nonlegal communities.

The hardcover State Wildlife Laws Handbook can be ordered for $89 (plus $4 shipping/handling) from Government Institutes, Inc., 4 Research Place, Suite 200, Rockville, MD 20850, phone (301) 921-2355, fax (301) 921-0373.

¡TCHKUNG!

The band that takes Sun Tzu's concept of fighting fire with fire seriously, and utilizes technology and urban symbolism onstage to fight the industrial beast. They are the only band to publicly advocate tree-spiking. Taking in a rendition of their classic "Clearcut/Spike" is an amazing experience, so be sure to catch their show this summer. (For a review of ¡Tchkung!'s first tape, see *EF!J*, Eostar 1994.) If you have any friends or contacts around the following locales, please spread the gospel. ¡Tchkung! can be contacted at 1202 E. Pike, Dept. 949, Seattle, WA 98122-3934. For booking or to give advice on good places/people on the tour, please contact Dave at (206) 682-8821. ¡Tchkung! is available for concerts, film presentations (see review on page 33), actions, etc.

Tour Dates

Confirmed:

July
2 Chico, CA @ Juanita's
8 Tucson, @ Downtown Performing Arts Center
9 LA, @ Al's Bar
27 Albuquerque, @ Dingo Bar

Tentative:

July: Santa Fe, Colorado Springs, Denver, Boulder, Norman, OK, Oklahoma City, Dallas, Austin, San Antonio, Houston.

August: Lawrence, Kansas City, Columbia, MO, St. Louis, Chicago, Ann Arbor, Madison, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Missoula, Boise, Tri-Cities, WA, Spokane.

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A Global Journal of Spiritual Ecology/Activism
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INTRODUCING THE

COALITION TO ABOLISH THE FUR TRADE

27 MILLION DEATHS A YEAR . ALL FOR CONSUMER VANITY AND FUR INDUSTRY PROFITS. THE ANIMALS PICTURED TO THE LEFT WILL SPEND THEIR ENTIRE LIVES INCARCERATED IN TINY CAGES AND THEN BE KILLED BY SUCH MEANS AS GASSING OR ANAL ELECTROCUTION.

HELP US STOP THE SLAUGHTER! JOIN THE COALITION TO ABOLISH THE FUR TRADE. WE WILL SEND YOU ALL OF OUR MAILINGS AND, IF YOU'D LIKE, A LIST OF KNOWN FUR FARMS IN YOUR AREA AS WELL AS SUGGESTIONS FOR ACTION.

THE "ACTIVISTS GUIDE TO DEFEATING THE FUR TRADE" BOOKLET IS IN HOT DEMAND AND IS AVAILABLE FOR $2.00

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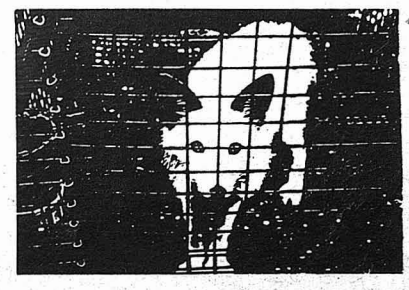


LIVE WILD OR DIE LIVES!

L.W.O.D. #5 is now available for your enjoyment. Cost is $1.20 per copy in cash, stamps, or check or money order made out to L.W.O.D. FREE to prisoners.

BUY OUR T-SHIRTS

These T-shirts are $12
Specify size and top 3 color choices. Send large $ donations to Live Wild Or Die
PO Box 15032
Berkeley, Ca 94701

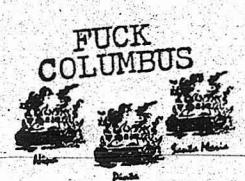
MY HEROES

HAVE ALWAYS KILLED COWBOYS

THE NEXT TIME THE STOCK MARKET COLLAPSES LET'S ALL MEET ON WALL ST. BRING YOUR LAWNMOWERS AND FINISH WHAT BARONESS AND WE'LL SIT AND WATCH THE STOCKBROKERS RAKE

ARMED VISIONS

DEFEND THE EARTH



FUCK COLUMBUS

RODNEY KING DISCOVERED AMERICA

ONE LESS CAR

APPROPRIATE TECHNOLOGY

Mike Roselle's 40th Birthday Party and LOWBAGGER JAMBOREE

COME ONE – COME ALL if you are a

- Lowbagger
- NOSE-RING ANARCHRIST
- Veegan-Peegan
- Dumpster Diver
- Hobo from Hell
- Redneck for Wilderness
- Bio-Geek
- Heavy Hitter

etc. etc. etc.

AUGUST 14th in Dixie, ID.

Send $10 for more info and a Comensative BeerMug to Box 8968 Moscow, ID 83843

This event brought to you in connection with Wild Rockies Wilderness Week 8/13 - 8/19

MAKE ROOM FOR OTHER SPECIES

COPULATE DON'T POPULATE T-SHIRT
BLUE INK ON GRAY
ONLY $11.00 ppd
specify M, L, X-L

Also available: Tapes of the hit single: **"Will the Fetus Be Aborted,"** by Judi Bari and Darryl Cherney. Great for pro-choice rallies. $5.00 ppd. **Order from:**

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links compatible singles who care about the earth, the environment, and a healthy society.

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(offer expires 8/31/94)
Buy 3 quarter page ads for $225 and get a fourth ad **FREE**
Buy 3 eighth page ads for $125 and get a fourth ad **FREE**

HB Books

WRITE FOR A FREE CATALOG
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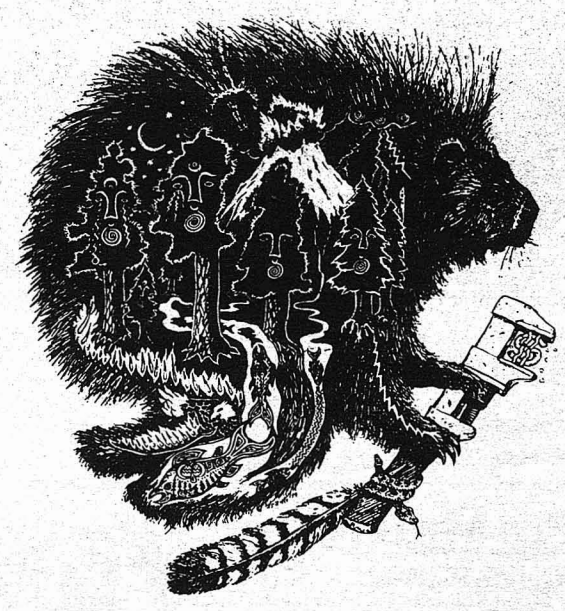
The Occasional Disgusting Plea for Money

Yup, the Journal needs funds. We are currently in need of donations for leasing a copier and for darkroom equipment. These will save us money in the long run by allowing us to do more production work in-house. So please send donations to:

Earth First! Journal
POB 1415
Eugene, OR 97440

Thanks for your support



1994 Northwest Regional Rendezvous T-shirts—Only $11

Available from Southern Willamette EF!
POB 10384, Eugene, OR 97440

•LITERATURE•

Earth First! Songbook
The first compilation of Earth First! music in seven years. If you have vocal chords you are qualified to use this book.
*77 songs/33 artists/Guitar Chords/Info—**$10***

ECODEFENSE:
A Field Guide to Monkeywrenching
By Dave Foreman & Bill Haywood
*The most controversial book ever printed. Extensively revised, expanded **Third Edition**.*
*Ned Ludd Books, 350 pages—**$18***

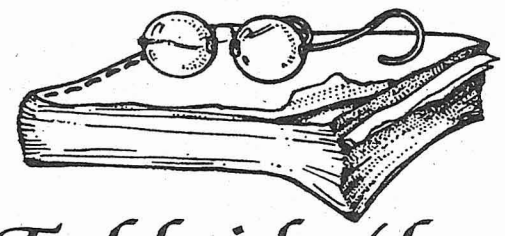
Full Circle
By Lone Wolf Circles
This book discusses life, death, how artists help people express their connectedness with nature, and the importance of social activism.
"Participate! Do something unplanned! Stay late. Get dirty. Replant the playground. Tear up the concrete. Recreate the wild, while you celebrate it!" Over 40 Lone Wolf illustrations and some captivating photos,
*8" x 9" paperback, 169 pages—**$15***

If An Agent Knocks
People who openly oppose government policies should be prepared to receive visits from FBI agents or other federal investigators. This pamphlet will help you.
*In Spanish & English—**$1***

Timber Wars and Other Writings
By Judi Bari
*In a fierce and uncompromising collection of essays, Judi describes life in defense of the forest, opposing logging of old growth in Northern California. 89 pages—**$12***

Waste of the West:
Public Lands Ranching
By Lynn Jacobs
This monster of a book tells you everything you ever wanted to know about cows in the West. It is a necessity for grazing and public lands activists. Contact list, statistics, 500-item bibliography, index, over 1000 illustrations (photos, cartoons, graphics, charts, maps).
*8 1/2" x 11" paperback, 602 pages—**$28***

Wilderness on the Rocks
By Howie Wolke
Citing facts and events as evidence, Wolke argues with logic and passion that our undeveloped public lands are wilderness on the rocks—scenic areas that lack ecological integrity and do not provide the necessary habitat for species survival. The forward, "George Hayduke's Code of the Eco-Warrior," may be Abbey's last piece ever published. Tables, black & white photos, bibliography.
*Ned Ludd Books, paperback, 246 pages—**$15***



Tabloids (free!)

Earth First! Primer
Earth First! information—8 pgs.

Population Awareness & Action
A guide to over-population madness—4 pgs.

Trinkets & Snake Oil
EF! merchandise—4 pgs.

BACK ISSUES
We have an limited selection of Earth First! Journal back issues. They are only $1.50 each, and can be ordered using the order form on page 37. Be the first on your block to have an almost complete set. Hurry, cause they're disappearin' like the ozone layer.

•••MUSIC•••

AUSTIN LOUNGE LIZARDS
"Creatures From the Black Saloon"
"Highway Cafe of the Damned"
"Paint Me on Velvet"
"Lizard Vision" LIVE
Tapes —$10 • CDs —$15

DARRYL CHERNEY
"They Sure Don't Make Hippies Like They Used To!"—$10
"Timber"—$10

KATYA CHOROVER
"How This Feels"—$10

LONE WOLF CIRCLES
"Full Circle"—$10
"Tierra Primera"—$10
"Oikos" Tape—$10, CD—$14

CITIZENS BAND
"A Pocketful of Rocks"— $10
"Smash the State"—$10

CLAN DYKEN
"Clan Dyken"—$10
"Song Catcher"—$10
"Family Values"—$10
"Shundahai"—$10

ALICE DIMICELE
"Make a Change"—$10
"It's a Miracle" Tape —$10 • CD —$14
"Too Controversial" Tape —$10 • CD —$14
"Searching" Tape —$10 • CD —$14

ROBERT HOYT
"As American As You"—$10

SCOTTY JOHNSON
"Century of Fools"—$10

GREG KEELER
"Songs of Fishing, Sheep and Guns in Montana" —$9
"Talking Sweet Bye & Bye" —$9
"Bad Science Fiction" —$9
"Post-Modern Blues" —$9
"Enquiring Minds" —$9

KATIE LEE
"Fenced!" —$9
"Love's Little Sisters"—$9
"Colorado River Songs" —$9

DANA LYONS
"Turn of the Wrench" Tape—$10 • CD—$15
"Animal" —$10

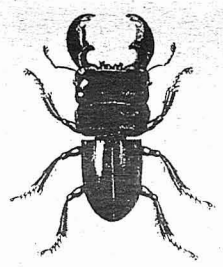
BETH MCINTOSH
"Fire & Sage" —$10
"Grizzlies Walking Upright" —$10

PEG MILLETT
"Gentle Warrior" —$10

CASEY NEILL
"Pawprints" —$10

BILL OLIVER
"Texas Oasis" —$9
"Better Things To Do" —$9

RAINFOREST INFORMATION CENTRE
"Nightcap" —$10



JOANNE RAND
"Home" —$10
"Choosing Sides" —$10
"Live"—$10

JOHN SEED
"Earth First! Sketches from the Rainforest" —$6
"Deep Ecology" —$6

JON SIRKIS
"The Wild West" —$6

WALKIN' JIM STOLTZ
"Spirit Is Still On The Run" —$11
"Forever Wild" —$11
"Listen to the Earth" —$11
"A Kid for the Wild" —$11

GLEN WALDECK
"Wreckin' Ball Waldeck" —$10

THE WALLYS
"Rainforest Roadshow '89" —$10

VARIOUS ARTISTS
"Battle Cries from the North Rim" —$11
The classic 1987 Grand Canyon Round River Rendezvous tape. From the good ol' daze when Dave was Dave an da hippies run a-scared (pre-woo). Featuring Bill Oliver and Glen Waldeck, Dakota Sid, Dana Lyons, Cecilia Ostrow, John Seed, Spike Johnson and the Spikettes, and a tenderfoot Darryl Cherney. This tape contains 24 recordings not available anywhere else.

Earth First! Trinkets and Snake Oil

T-Shirts

EF! Fist
Green Fist on Unbleached, M, L, XL—$11
Black on green, S, M, L, XL—$11
Black on red, S, M, L, XL—$11
Multi-color on black, M, L, XL—$12

Defend the Wilderness
Black, S, M, L, XL—$11
Long slv, black, S, M, L, XL—$13

EF! Tools
Unbleached, M, L, XL—$11
Tan, S—$6
Light Blue, S—$6

Canyon Frog
Short slv, grey, S—$8
"American Wilderness, Love it or Leave it Alone"

Free the Earth
Turquoise, S, M, L, XL—$11
Lavender, S—$8
Fuchsia, S—$8

Griz and Cubs
Light blue, S, M—$8
Long slv, Light Blue, S, M—$10
"American Wilderness, Love it or Leave it Alone"

No Fucking Compromise
Black, M, L, XL—$11

WANTED: NEW T-SHIRT DESIGNS

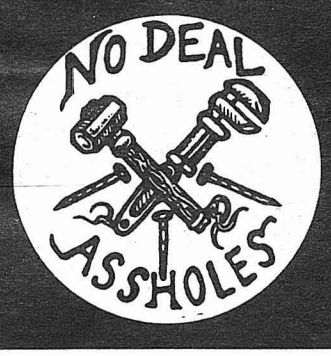
TIRED OF THE SAME OLD DESIGNS? ARE YOU AN ARTIST? DO YOU KNOW ONE? HELP US OUT.
SEND US DESIGNS OR ARTIST'S ADDRESSES AND WE'LL TAKE IT FROM THERE.

More EF! Stuff

Patches
Earth First! Fist $2.50
Earth Police $3

Caps
Tan $10
Brown Forest Camo $10
Green Forest Camo $10
Desert Camo $10

• Hot Hat Deal!! •
Green Forest Camo w/White Fist $5



Window Stickers
Earth First! Fist 4/$1
No Cows 6/$1

Silent Agitators
EF! Fist 30/$1.50
Boycott Coors 10/$1.50
EF! Tools 30/$1.50
No Deal, Assholes 30/$1.50

Magnets
Earth First! Fist $1.50

Bumperstickers

$1 each, except as marked

AMERICAN WILDERNESS:
LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT ALONE
ANOTHER MORMON ON DRUGS
ANTI-GRAZING ASSORTMENT *(on cheap paper @ $1/doz)*
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DAMN THE CORPS, NOT RIVERS
DARWIN
DESERT RAPER *(Agitator on cheap paper @ .50 ea)*
DEVELOPERS GO BUILD IN HELL
DON'T LIKE ENVIRONMENTALISTS?
PUT THEM OUT OF WORK
DREAM BACK THE BISON,
SING BACK THE SWAN
EARTH FIRST!
ESCHEW SURPLUSAGE
FIGHT THE POWER!
HAYDUKE LIVES!
HUNT COWS, NOT BEARS
HUNTERS: DID A COW GET YOUR ELK?
I'D RATHER BE MONKEYWRENCHING
IF YOUR PECKER WAS AS SMALL AS MINE,
YOU'D NEED A MUSCLE WAGON, TOO
(on cheap paper @ .50 ea) temporarily out of stock
I'LL TAKE MY BEEF POACHED, THANKS
LOVE YOUR MOTHER, DON'T BECOME ONE
NATIVE
NATURE BATS LAST
NOT POLITICALLY CORRECT
OIL AND BEARS DON'T MIX
PAY YOUR RENT, WORK FOR THE EARTH
PREGNANCY: JUST ANOTHER DEADLY
SEXUALLY TRANSMITTED DISEASE
REAL MEN DON'T SHOOT WOLVES
RESCUE THE RAINFOREST
RESIST MUCH, OBEY LITTLE
SAVE THE YELLOWSTONE GRIZZLY *(.50 ea)*
SAVE THE WILD
STOP CLEARCUTTING
STOP PUBLIC LANDS RANCHING
STOP THE FOREST SERVICE,
SAVE OUR WILD COUNTRY
SUBVERT THE DOMINANT PARADIGM
THINK GLOBALLY, ACT LOCALLY
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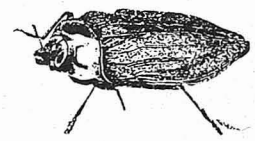

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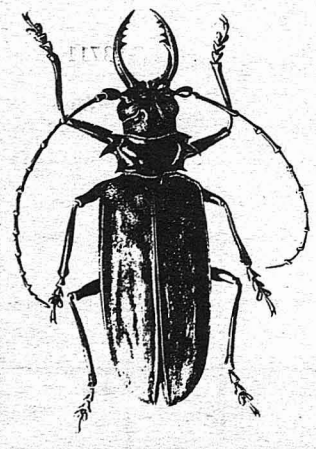

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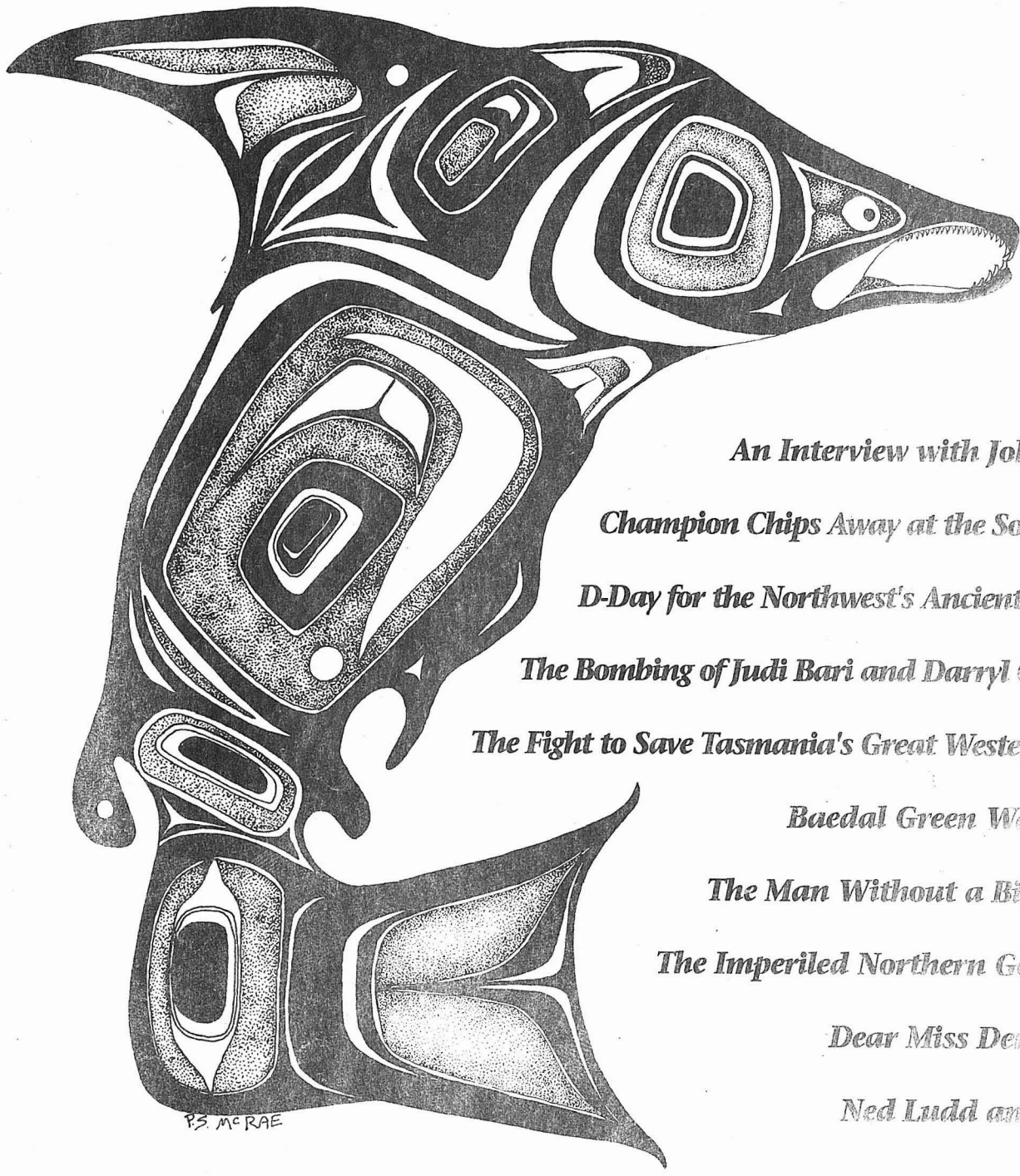

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